

The
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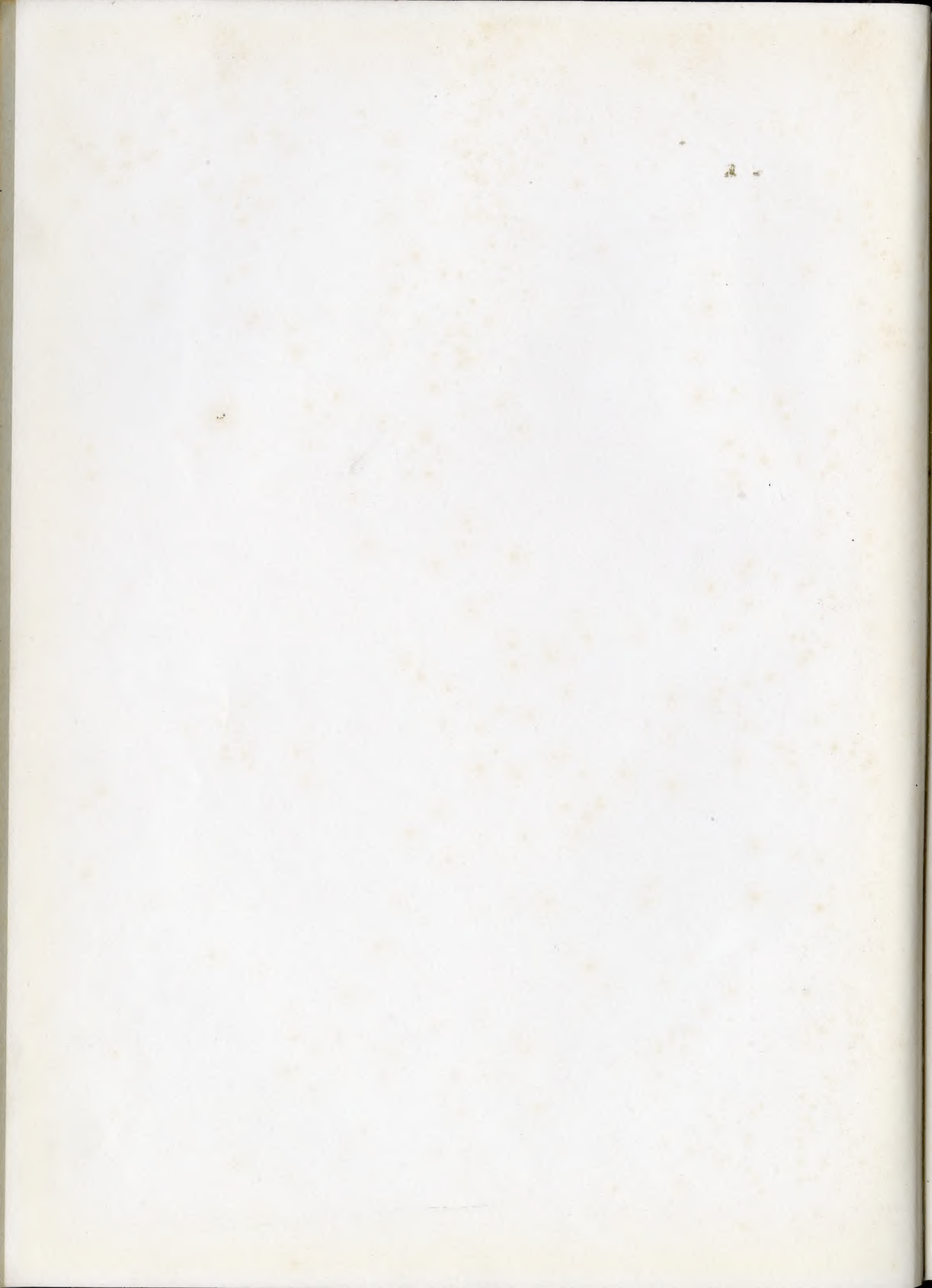
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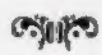
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THE NORM

Dedication



This Yearbook is Dedicated
by the
General Student Organization
of the
New Jersey
State Normal School
at Newark
to the
Memory of Our Beloved
Fellow-student
Helen Craft

The Norm



Published by
New Jersey State Normal School
at Newark



In Memoriam

It is with infinite regret and sadness that you are notified of the death of Helen Craft of the Class of June, 1933.

Miss Craft has so endeared herself to all of us through her splendid life that we must at this time remember that she has by no means lived in vain. The beginning and the end of life are not in our hands. The significance of that beginning and that end, however, rests with the person who lives. Miss Craft lived completely, gently and beautifully. This increases our sense of sorrow and loss, but with this feeling comes an appreciation that the significance of life is not in the length of days, but in the spirit with which life is lived.

M. ERNEST TOWNSEND,
Principal.

THE NORM



M. ERNEST TOWNSEND

Principal

B.A. and M.A., Colgate University; M.A. and Ph.D., Teachers College, Columbia University.



BERTHA R. KAIN

Assistant Principal and Dean

State Normal School, Cortland, New York; Teachers College, Columbia University; New York University.

Foreword

To the Seniors:

This is one of the most significant text-books you will have studied during your whole curriculum in the State Normal School at Newark. It may not have in it the wisdom of some you have studied and read, but there is something more precious even than wisdom; or shall we say rather that wisdom comes only when knowledge is supplemented by the joy of shared experiences. This book brings to you those subtle and exquisite high-lights and shadows which alone can give depth and reality to the memory-picture of your life together here.

You will remember that your president came to the Normal with you, a freshman three years ago. We have grown up together, you and this president, and now as he carries on without you, he cannot but remember that you have been chief among those who educated him thus far—educated him by your beautiful spirit of loyalty, your ability to lead in the organization of student life, your zeal for a richer, fuller experience, socially, culturally, in recreation and, finally, by the rare and beautiful privilege of your friendship and love. You are leaving one of your classmates behind. He needs your support, and advice, and loyalty, and love, as he tries too, to gain an education through living. The school needs you, the faculty needs you—not now alone, but always. You are more than just some students graduating; you are pioneers of a new faith—a faith ever reborn—in the ability of mankind through trained, intelligent, consecrated service, to remake the face of the earth, until prophets' dreams come true. America and the world need you—need you desperately—to place highest those values which are highest, the values of the soul. Classmates in life, I greet you—I do not say farewell!

Very sincerely, your friend,

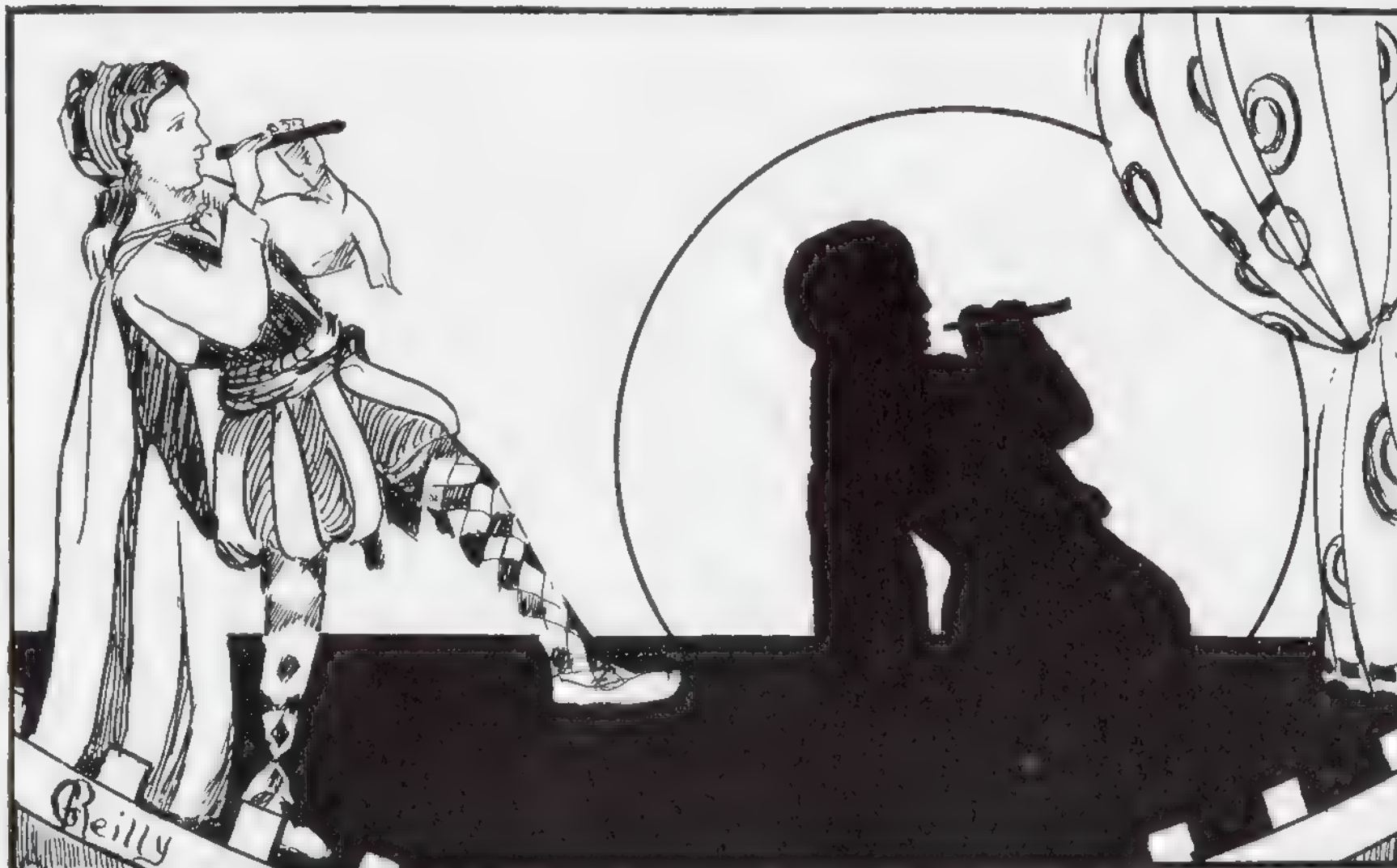
M. ERNEST TOWNSEND.

THE NORM

INTRODUCTION

The Staff wishes to express its appreciation to Dr. Townsend, Miss Kain, Mrs. Vaughn-Eames, Miss Balling, Miss Lee, The Camera Club, and many others who have helped to make this Year Book possible.

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JOSEPH D'ANGOLA—Instructor, Head of Department of Health and Physical Education.

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FRANCES S. DUNNING—Instructor, Head of Department of Music.

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JANE G. PLENTY—Instructor, Department of Mathematics.

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LAURA E. ROGERS—Instructor, Department of Music.

THE NORM

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HELEN C. SNYDER—Instructor, Department of Science and Department of Health.
LENORE H. VAUGHN-EAMES—Instructor, Department of English.
ALICE T. WHYTE—Instructor, Head of Department of Psychology.
JUDD W. WILSON—Instructor in Speech.

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DR. GRACE M. KAHR, M.D.—Physician.
VERA BROOKS, B.S., R.N.—Health Counselor.
LOIS MEREDITH—Visiting Teacher and Psychiatric Social Worker.

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ALICE RICE—Library Associate.
ANABELLE LEE—Library Associate.



“Who Dares To Teach Must
Never Cease To Learn”



THE NORM



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Robert Folker } *Associate Editors*

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Florence Hanson

Alumni News

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Organization Department

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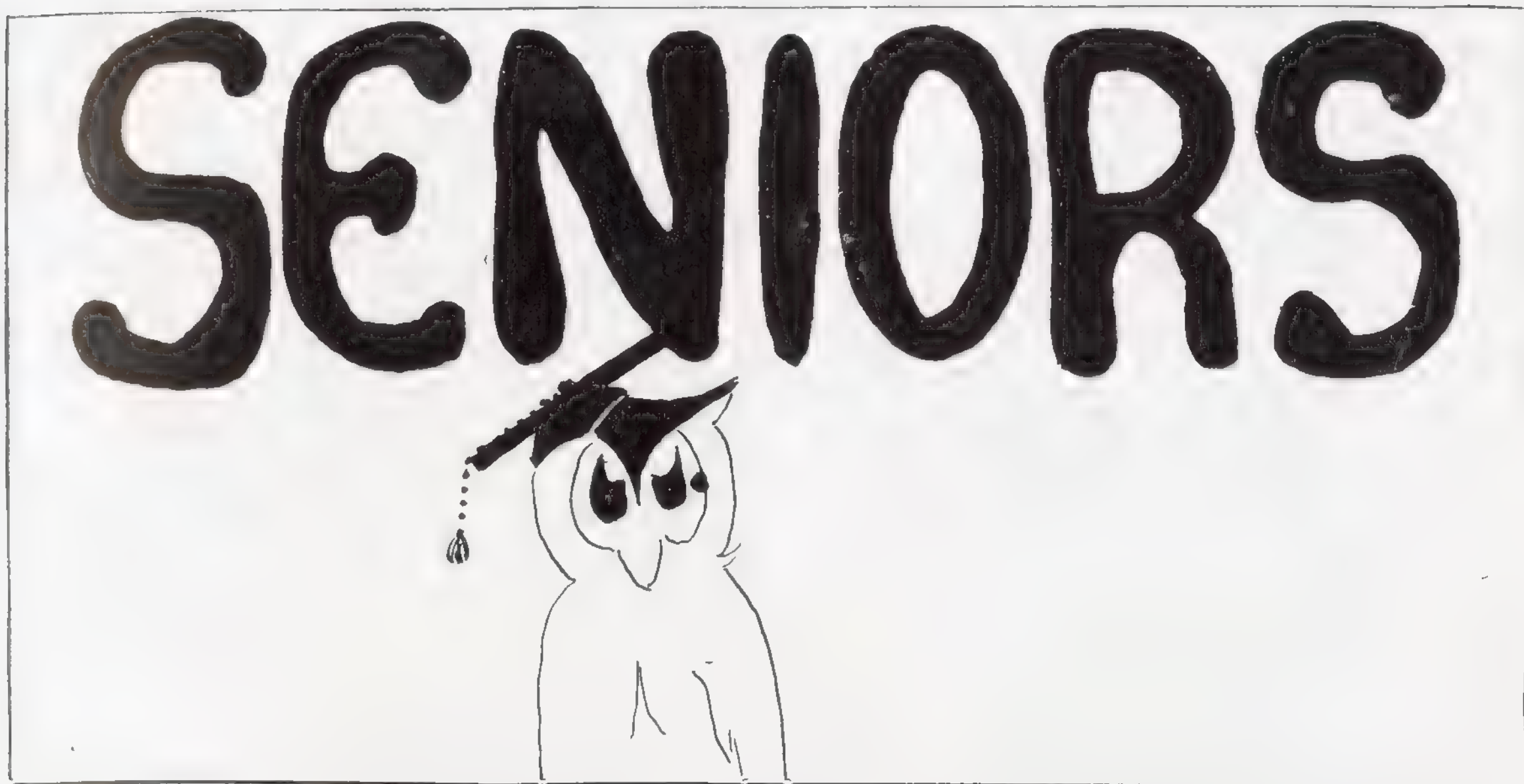
Reporters

Florence Wells

Valerie Evans

Florence Landers





Senior A

It is time to say "Aloha" to our beloved Alma Mater, and yet we hesitate. It is hard to say farewell after three happy years. We have been looking forward to graduation as the beginning of our career but now that it has arrived we would much rather have something else as the starting point and delay that fatal day of parting. Three years have done a great deal for us. We came in September, nineteen twenty-nine as irresponsible Freshmen just out of High School, still with the pupil attitude. After three years we are emerging—qualified teachers, matured, well-rounded individuals with the capacity for living life to the utmost and for helping others to do the same.

Our career here is successfully completed—we are grateful—but we are also selfish enough to wish it were only beginning. In the three years we have had many good times together as a class. The Freshman party given for us by the Juniors; the initiation party we gave the Freshman B's, who came in just after us; the Junior Prom at the Hotel Suburban; the Senior B Tea; we are looking forward to our Senior Prom (with joyous anticipation), and to all our Senior week activities: Class Day, Recreation Day, Senior Assembly Day, etc.

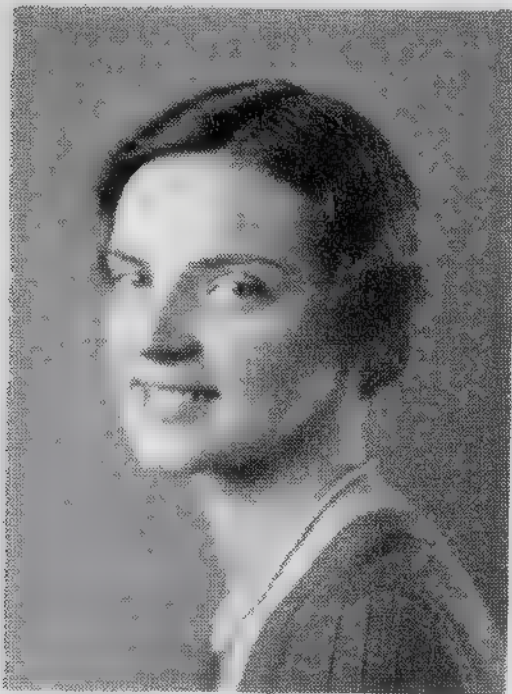
As the first three-year students we have seen numerous changes take place: the greatest being the adoption of the Student Organization Government which makes of the entire student a large, well-knit unit. From its inception in September we have watched it grow from an experiment into an established fact, from a body politic carefully feeling its way, erring and correcting its mistakes, into an accurately-functioning factor which commands respect and allegiance from its adherents.

Considering the "primary" element that has entered into our activities during our career here—the fact that so much of the present form and organization of the Normal School procedure has originated with us or with our regime, it seems as though Walt Whitman's poem "Pioneers, and Pioneers" was written especially for us. Truly, we are pioneers for teaching as a profession is at just that stage, and it remains for us to help develop the profession.

So it is with regret that we say "Farewell" to our student days. Yet even as we speak we are reminded that our student days are not over for our eyes stray to the motto: "He who dares to teach must never cease to learn."

MARIE T. CONNORS.

THE NORM

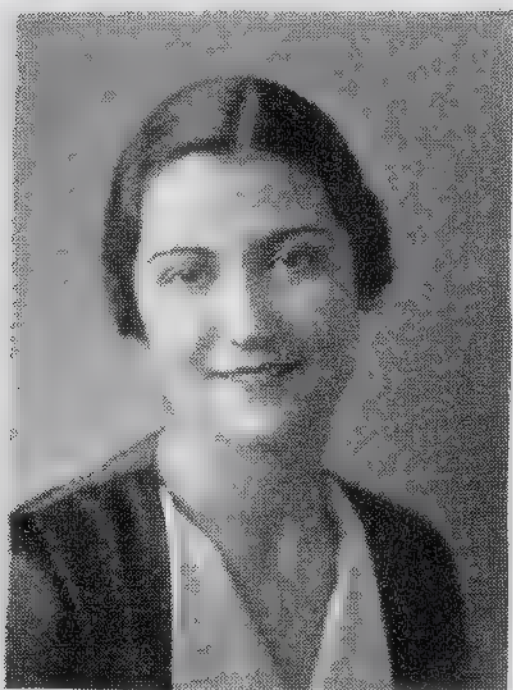


MARJORIE ARP

"Marjie"

Among a group of busy tongues, we find a person who is interested, but quiet. She is studious, conscientious and an excellent student. Marge is an example of all that is sweet and gentle and lovable.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); President (3); Student Council (3); Secretary (3); Swimming Club (2).



LENA AVALLO

"Lee"

*Best Kisses
Lee.*

Lena is studious
But she loves her fun.
Leading in both,
Her mark is won.

Small and dainty and sweet, Lena is well-described as "petite"—a perfect dear.

Library Council (1, 2, 3); Dancing Club (1, 2, 3).



DOROTHY BARTON

"Dot"

Earnest, not over-eloquent, her contributions have always been worthwhile. Dot has become imbued with the renowned sense of humor of Sr. A's. Patience, reliability, accuracy are among her outstanding characteristics.

Dramatic Club (1); Glee Club (2, 3).



EVELYN BECKER

If personality determines a teacher's success, Evelyn will be successful. Many a class has been saved by her keen sense of humor. Her amiable attitude and her cheerfulness are decided assets.

BEATRICE BENNES

"Bea"

Bea early won for herself an affectionate place in our regard. "Good sport" is almost synonymous with her name. Fun-loving, cheerful, good-natured and ambitious. We know she will succeed in whatever she attempts.

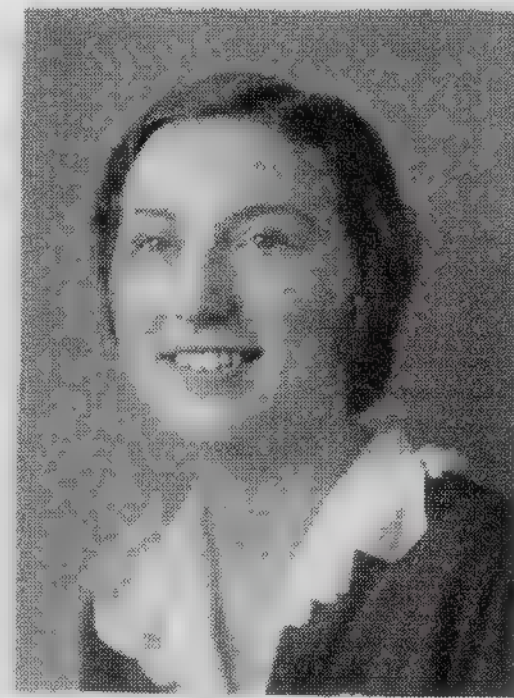
Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Marionette Guild (1); Swimming Club (1); Science Club (1).



MARJORIE BENNETT

"Marge"

Marjorie is a very jolly girl and is respected and esteemed by all her companions. Her nature and power to jest at all times endeared her to us and made for her many friends at school. It's no use, you can't resist Marge. Good luck. Glee Club (1, 3).

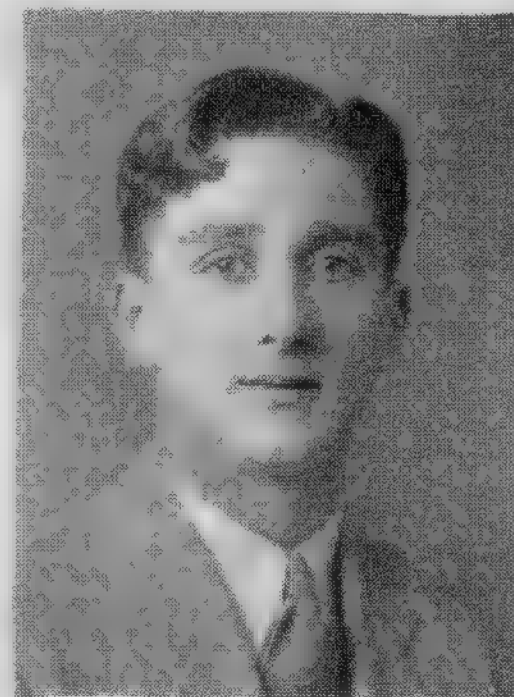


JOSEPH BERG

"Joe"

Joe is popular with the men and the women. He is witty and sympathetic, and always ready to oblige. His hobby is dramatics in which he does excellent work and we all enjoy watching him perform.

Dramatic Club (1, 2, 3); Treasurer (2B); Camera Club (1, 2, 3); Athletic Association (1, 2, 3); Class President (2); Section Leader (2); Cheer Leader (2, 3).



JOSEPHINE BRUCATO

"Jo"

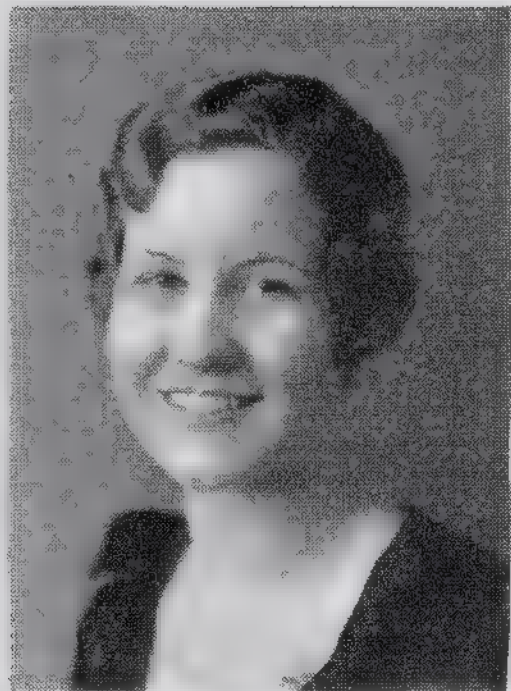
Josephine has won many friends for herself by her earnestness and perseverance. She is clever, studious, fair-minded and industrious. Her smile and her unassuming manner did much to make her friendship desired and her success hoped for by all who know her.

Library Council (1, 2, 3); Studio Club (1); Science Club (1, 2); Treasurer of Science Club (2).



THE NORM

*Dot.
Brown.*



DOROTHY BROWN

"Dot"

From Rutherford comes one of our shining lights. Since our Freshman year when she was Class Leader to the present semester she has always been in the limelight. Good luck, Dot, may your life's path be pleasant and smooth.

Section Leader (1); Section Treasurer (2); Social Leader (3B); Swimming Club Secretary (2A); President, Student Council (3); Second Vice-President, Senior Class (3).

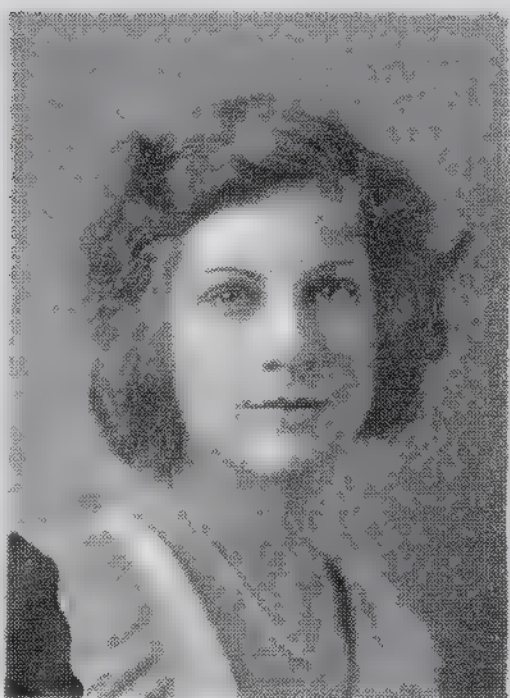


HELEN BURNS

Helen's placid nature and her gift of clever wit have enabled her to be happy at all times. She has a professional bearing and a pair of nimble fingers which add much to her charm.

Dancing Club (1, 2, 3); Vice-President of Dancing Club (1); Treasurer of Dancing Club (2); Swimming Club (2, 3); Section Leader (2); Chairman of Varsity Show (3).

*Florence
Cohen*



FLORENCE COHEN

"Flo"

"Flo" is our social butterfly and is a nice person to have around. She has a philosophy of life that is a big help in moments of distress. Add to this her God-given gift of humor and you have a real girl.

Dancing Club (1, 2, 3); Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); Social Leader (3A).



MARIE CONNORS

Marie will be famous for her ready wit and facile tongue in whatever field she chooses. Her clear explanations of obscure points have enabled us to see the light when clarity seemed impossible. Her keen mind and pleasant smile will make her life easy and her days enjoyable.

Norms (1B); Nu Lambda Kappa (1, 2, 3); Swimming Club (2, 3); Treasurer (3B); Publication Committee (3); Editor-in-Chief of Year Book (3); *Reflector* Staff (2).

*Marie
Connors
good luck*

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FRANCES COOK

"Cooky"

"Cooky," as she may be known best, is one who stands out in her own line. She early won for herself an affectionate place in our regard and time has served to make it more secure. By her earnestness and perseverance she has won for herself many friends both in and out of the classroom.

Glee Club (1); Psychology Club (2A, 3A); Art Club (3B); Dancing Club (2B).

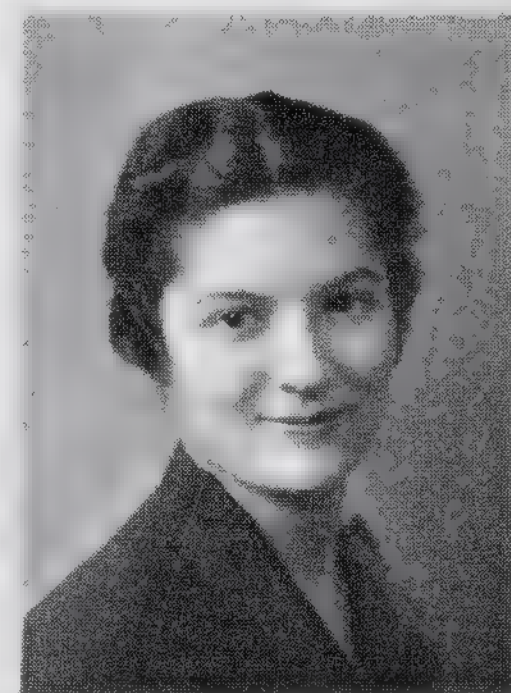


SOPHIE COOPERMAN

"Soph"

"Soph" is one of those students we do not find very often. A hard worker, she gets a great deal out of her studies. However, Sophie does not spend all her time in the library.

Library Council (1, 2, 3); Norms Theater Guild (2, 3); Treasurer (2); Athletic Club (1).



LAURA d'EUSTACHIO

Laura is most conscientious and shy. Her hobbies are swimming and art and she excels in both. If there was a poster to be made, we called on Laura, and Laura made it. Always willing and helpful.

Fine Art Club (1); Secretary (1A); Science Club (2B); Swimming Club (2, 3); Treasurer (2); Vice-President (3); Dancing Club (3); Honorary Member of Marionette Guild (3).



GLADYS DINGER

"Ding"

She is quiet and gentle as a dove,
One whom all her classmates love.
She likes to work when there's work to do,
But she's always ready for a good time, too.
It's very easy, as you can see
For her to be as sweet as she can be.

Science Club (1, 2, 3); President (2B).



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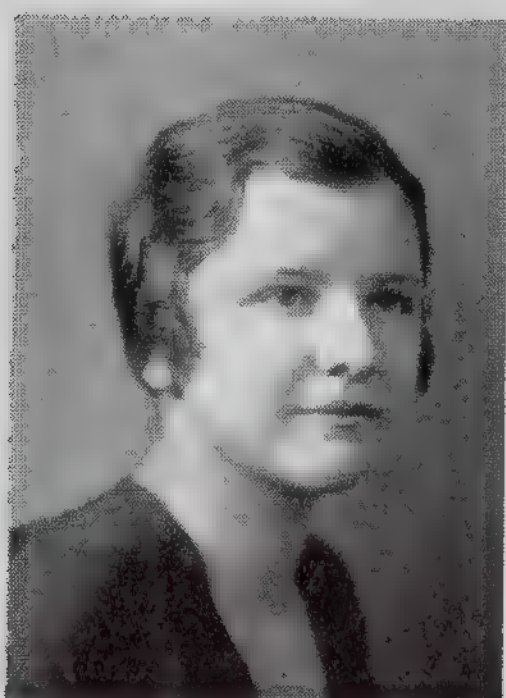


EVELYN DOBBS

"Ev"

No one can help liking Evelyn. There never was a sweeter, more wholesome girl. Talented and vibrant with personality, she has become a necessary part of us. She is "true blue."

Glee Club (1B); Marionette Guild (1B); Library Council (1A, 2, 3); Secretary (1A); President (2A, 3B); Student Council (3B); Psychology Club (3); Varsity Basketball (2A).

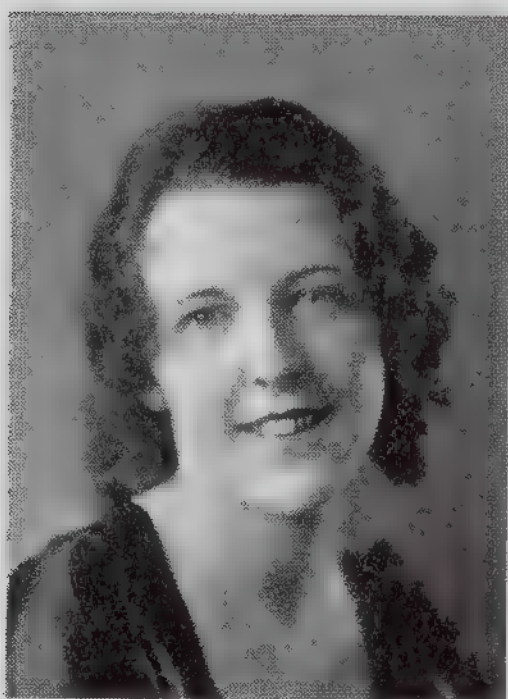


ALBERTINE DOEMLING

"Al"

"Al" is not inclined to be outspoken, but rather to be solemn and silent in the presence of strangers. But as soon as she is acquainted, she is as friendly as any other member of the class. Albertine has the power of finishing a task once it is started. She is a loyal, true friend.

Glee Club (1, 2B); Music Study Club Secretary (2B); Nature Club Treasurer (2A); Psychology Club (3).



ADELAIDE DAUGHERTY

"Polly"

Active, social, jolly—and many other adjectives might be used to describe "Polly." She is an ardent supporter of all social activities and a confirmed rooter whenever needed. Call on Polly for anything—you won't be refused.

Glee Club (1B); Social Leader (1); Dramatic Club (1A, 2B); Dancing Club (2, 3); Treasurer (2B).



VERNA DUNAVAN

"Vern"

Verna, our golden-haired dancer, is well loved in our section. She is so friendly and congenial that we all enjoy being in her company. She radiates good cheer and her willingness to work and play makes us flock around her.

Glee Club (1); Dancing Club (2B, 3B); Psychology Club (2A); Section Leader (2, 3); Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); Vice-President, Kindergarten Club (2A).

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MARGARET DUNN

"Marge"

Kind words and sympathy, watchfulness for others, and a helping hand—these are priceless jewels and Marge possesses them and uses them to make others happy.

Social Leader (1); Recording Secretary (1); Dramatic Club (1, 2B); Treasurer (1A); Psychology Club (2A); Secretary (2A).



DORIS EIKE

Her ready wit, her words, her worth, her actions, her utterances and her power has been acknowledged in the short year she has been with us.

Dancing Club (3).



AGNES EKLUND

Agnes is a good scout, bright and cheerful and smiling whenever and wherever you see her. She has a friendly disposition and consequently a host of friends. You will always find her where a good time is to be had.

Section Treasurer (1B); Nature Club (1A); Marionette Guild (2); Secretary (2A); Psychology Club (3).



PEARL ESKIN

"One of those girls you just can't forget." One of the most thoughtful, most unselfish and most altruistic girls! What more pleasing comment could be offered to any prospective teacher? In this case many more might be added. A cultured individual. A good sport! A respected leader. Pearl leaves us with the best recommendations.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Music Study Club (1, 2, 3); Library Council (1, 2, 3); Swimming Club (2, 3); Section Leader (3).



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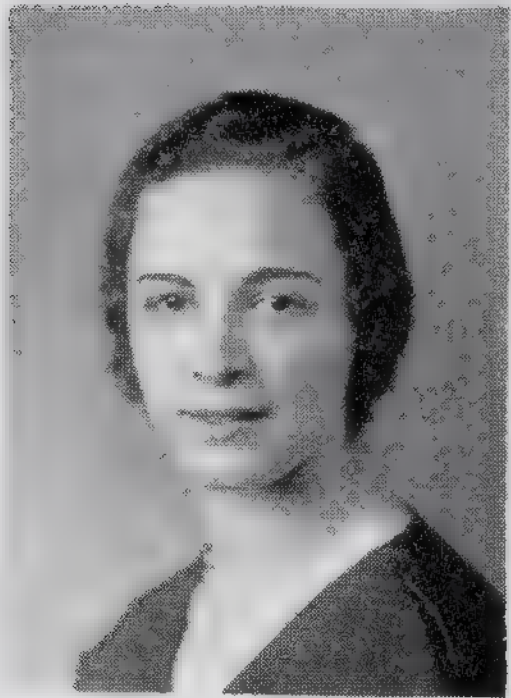


EDYTHER EVANS

"Edie"

The longer you are with "Edie" the more you appreciate her. Graceful, vibrant, witty, she is a decided asset to our class. Her clever tongue has been her salvation in many a precarious situation. Edythe will trip gaily through life and will find that elusive thing, "Success," with very little effort.

Varsity Basketball (1B); Art Club (1, 2, 3); Dancing Club (2B); Social Leader (2); Class Basketball (1A, 3B).

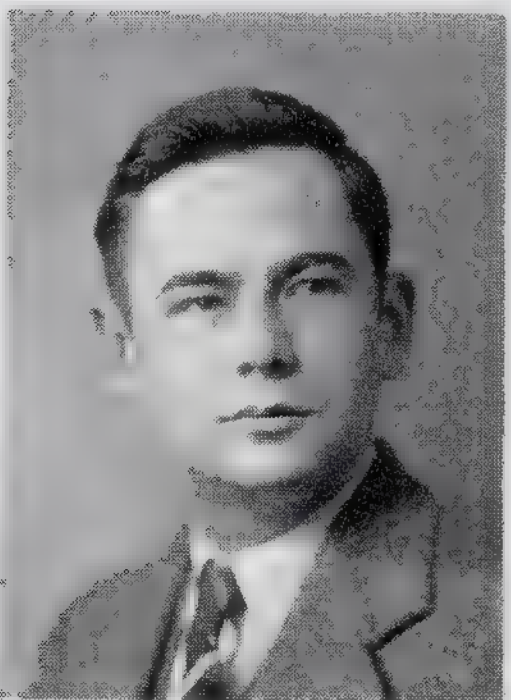


BEATRICE FELDMAN

"Bea"

Bea is the kind of girl you can't help liking. Sweet, soft-spoken, and poised; a successful career is predicted for her.

Glee Club (1B); Literary Club (1A); Treasurer (1A); Studio Club (2B); Treasurer (2B); Swimming Club (2A); Psychology Club (3).



ROBERT FOLKER

See to it that you don't let our politician. We are surprised that "Bob" has not jumped upon any band wagon so far in his career for he would be a decided asset to any party. He is a distinctive addition to our class because of his remarkable imitations of Joe E. Brown.

Norms (1, 2, 3); Vice-President of Norms (1A); Basketball Manager (2, 3); Social Leader (2); Athletic Association (1); Camera Club (1); Business Manager, *Reflector* (3); Business Manager, Year Book (3); Marionette Guild (2, 3); Varsity Club (3); Archery Club (3).



HELEN FREELAND

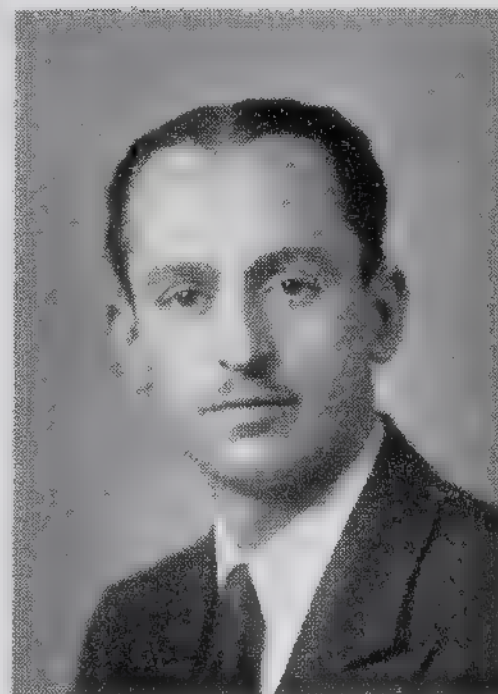
Good luck in Helen's future. Helen has personality, poise, and is very dependable at all times. She has often been our help in trouble. Full of pep and vim, she can make things move swiftly and surely. We like Helen.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Social Leader (3A).

DAVID FRIEDLAND

A square-shooter! A good scholar! Industrious! David has the esteem of all his classmates. One of the popular men of the school, David will be remembered for his calm disposition and consideration for others.

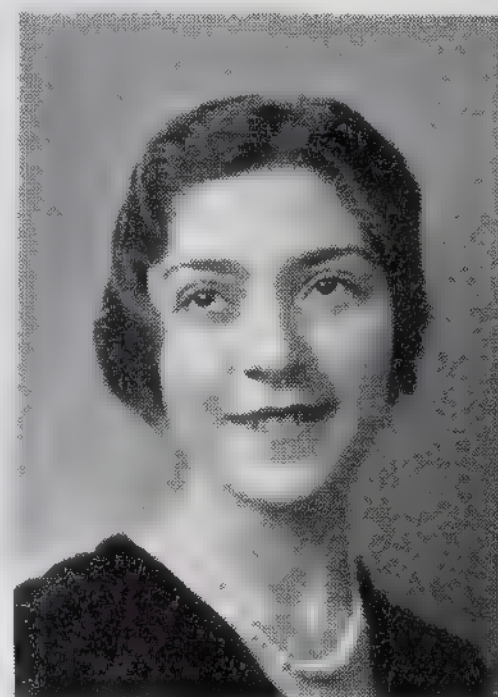
Camera Club (1, 2, 3).



OLGA GALLO

Neat and quiet and refined—Olga is the essence of culture. She is well-informed on almost everything—a veritable fount of knowledge. A girl who will always take her place with the utmost ease!

Norms Theater Guild, Science Club, Vice-President (1A); Industrial Arts Club (1, 2, 3).

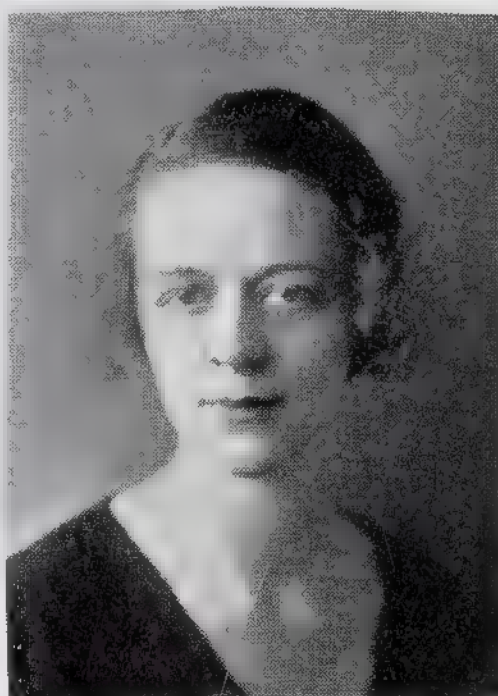


ANNAJEAN GAUSE

"Jean"

Here comes a charming, young, blue-eyed, blonde school teacher. An art lover—a good sport—a willing worker—that's what Annajean is. All she asks in return for her many deeds of kindness is a pleasant smile, and Jean gets many of them.

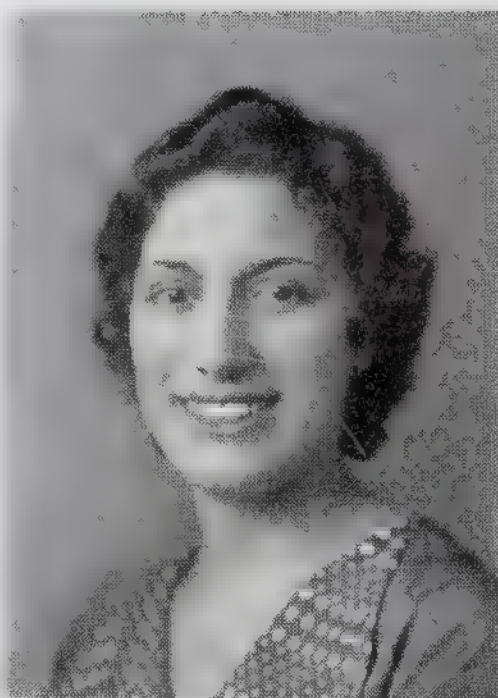
Social Leader (1); Student Council (3A); Class Leader (3B); President, Studio Club (3A).



ESTHER GERARDO

A lovely individual with a seemingly everlasting bounty of good nature and friendliness. You'll never see Esther without her smile.

Science Club (1A, 2, 3); Secretary, Science Club (1B).



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CATHERINE GILL

"Kitty"

Kitty Gill—the little girl from the big fish hatchery. Having distinguished herself early in her career as a psycho-analyst, she proceeded to exercise her mysterious powers on any unwilling subject. She has been able to convert us to her cult—that of making the most out of everything.

Dramatic Club (1, 2); Secretary of Dramatic Club (1); Swimming Club (2); Psychology Club (2); Section Leader (2); Class Secretary (2).



VERA GORTON

"Happy"

"Happy"—conclusive proof that good things come in small packages. Personality plus. Plucky—a good sport, and a loyal friend. A leader whom it is a pleasure to follow. She is named appropriately for her sunny disposition by those who, knowing her best, love her most—Sr. A's.

Section Leader (1); Glee Club (1, 3); Vice-President, Glee Club (1); Dramatic Club (2); Music Study Club (1, 2, 3); Vice-President of Music Study Club (1B); President of Music Study Club (1A, 2B); Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3).



VIVIAN GOULED

"Twinkle"

Twinkle! We can see it in your eyes! Just a tiny little girl, but oh! so full of ambition and enthusiasm. The radiation of her smile and the contagious chuckle of her laugh have become very dear to us. Gay or serious as occasion demanded, Twinkle, we know that the spirit you have shown will carry you through, in all that you have to do. Good luck!

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (1A); Kindergarten Club (2, 3); Music Study Club (2).



ARLENE GRAY

Arlene is wise but not so tall,
But, then, most precious things are small.
Willing, sincere, true and kind;
Just such a girl—quite hard to find.

Glee Club (1B); Library Council (1, 2, 3); Treasurer (1A).

THE NORM

MONICA GREELEY

A keen mind, a charming smile, athletic prowess, social grace—what more could one ask? Dimples? Oh, yes, Monica has those, too. Unusually gifted, she has a host of friends and is extremely well-liked.

Nu Lambda Kappa (1, 2, 3); Vice-President (1A); President (2, 3); Social Committee (3); Library Council (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2, 3); Section Treasurer (3B); Social Leader (1, 2); Year Book Staff (3); *Reflector* Staff (3); Student Council (1B).



*Monica
Greeley*

YETTA GUTKIN

Yetta is our dancer. Since her Freshman days she has always been in the front ranks of both the Dancing and Swimming club members. Her dramatic ability is well known and she has made a name for herself as a student and as a friend.

Dancing Club (1, 2, 3); Swimming Club (2).



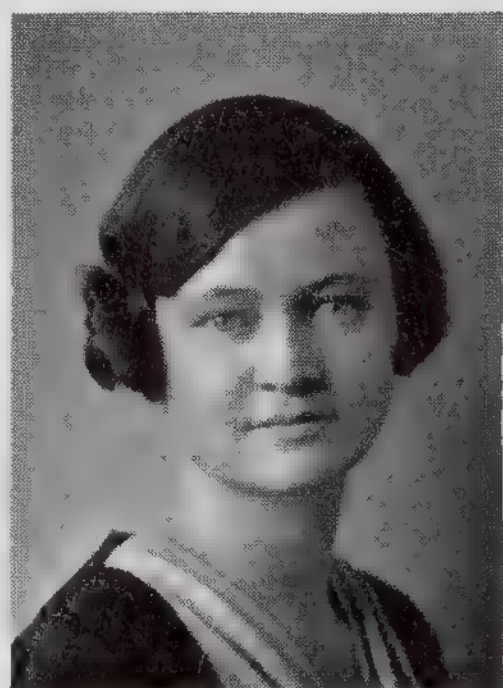
EMMA HAHNLEN

"Not to know her

Argues yourself unknown."

Emma—a friend indeed. She is sincere, ambitious, just, sympathetic and witty. May success be with you.

Athletic Club (1); Glee Club (1, 2); Psychology Club (3); Varsity Basketball Team (1, 2, 3).



GERTRUDE HAMBLIN

"Gert"

Gertrude is an earnest student, first and foremost, but she is also a good friend and a charming companion. May her life be as successful as her ability to lead our group as Section Leader.

Science Club (1); Art Club (2, 3); Treasurer, Art Club (2, 3); Class Leader (2A).



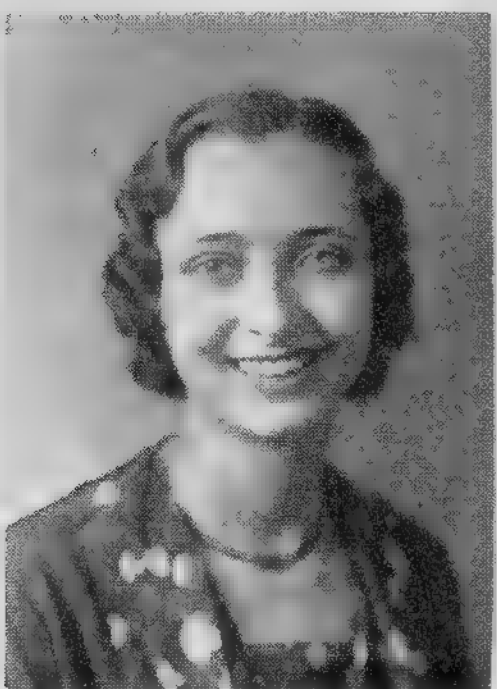
THE NORM



KATHERINE HANNEN

So varied are her capabilities that to choose a nickname suited to her, is impossible. A girl of few but well-chosen words—a student—"every inch." Katherine holds a high place in the hearts of her classmates and claims everybody for a friend.

Art Club (1); Music Study Club (1, 2); Secretary of Music Study Club (2); Swimming Club (1, 3); Psychology Club (1, 2).



FLORENCE HANSON

Florence Jay is artistic, and how!
At drawing pictures, she is a wow!
When she shoots arrows it's a sure goal
And her golf balls always go in the hole.
She can play the piano, and sing, and dance.
She has rhythm—you should see her prance!

Section Leader (3A); Section Treasurer (3B); Fine Arts Club Treasurer (1); Psychology Club Secretary (1A); Dancing Club (2); Studio Club (1); Year Book Staff (3); *Reflector* Staff (3).



BEULAH HAWK

Sweet and lovable (and loved). With a beautiful voice, and a pleasing manner, Beulah will go a long way. She has been one of our song-birds artists for three years—and she'll surely be missed.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); President (2A); Student Council (2A); Music Club (1); Orchestra (1, 2B).



RUTH HAWK

Ruth is a delightful combination of old-fashioned charm and modern wit. You may imagine she is one of Blackmore's heroines until she gives one of her concise, clever talks. Then you realize that you have before you a miss of 1932 and a girl typical of her generation.

Social Leader (1); Glee Club (1B, 1A, 2B); Psychology Club (2A, 3B, 3A).

THE NORM

BEATRICE HAYNIG

Vivacious? Of course! A good sport? Decidedly! An excellent dancer? Certainly! Well-liked? Extremely! Popular? Very much so! Determined? To the nth degree! Beatty is certainly a composite of all the admirable traits that an all-round personality should possess.

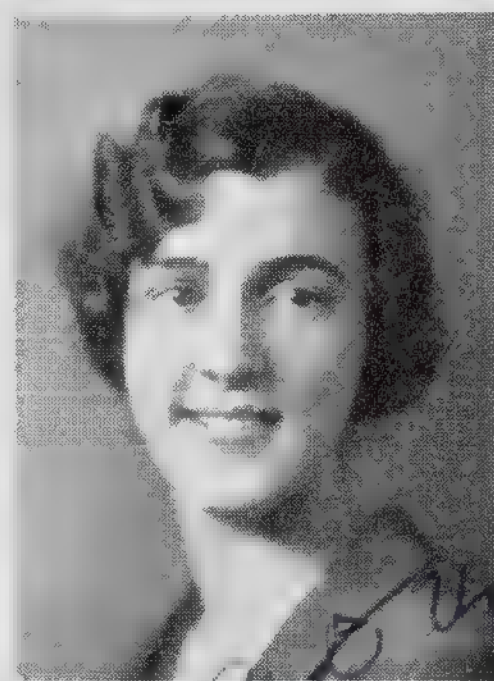
Swimming Club (1); Dancing Club (1, 2); Dancing Club President (1A); Psychology Club (3).



PHEBE HEDDEN

Whatever she does, she does well. If she can render anyone a service (her car is often in demand), she is ever ready to do so. Joy reigns supreme whenever she is around. The children who enter Phebe's class will leave it with something more than "facts."

Science Club (1, 2, 3); President (1A); Vice-President (2A, 3B); Secretary-Treasurer (2B); Section Leader (2A, 3B); Section Treasurer (1A).



ELIZABETH HIBLER

"Betty"

Betty's smile will always be remembered by her classmates. Her quiet personality is pleasing and makes her a welcome member of the group.

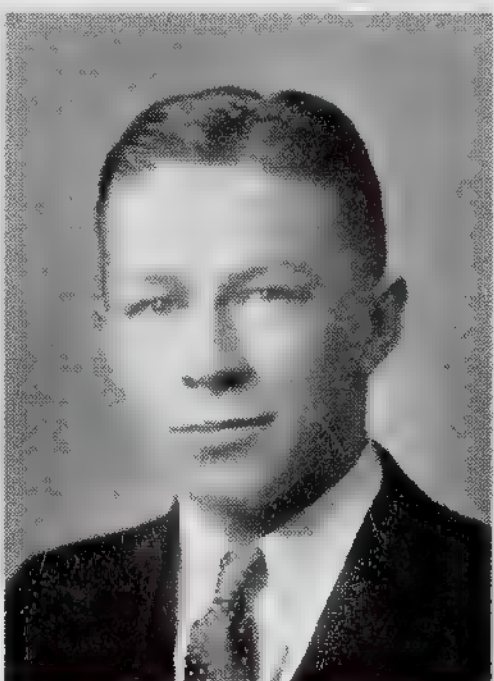
Science Club (1); Art Club (2); Literary Club (3).



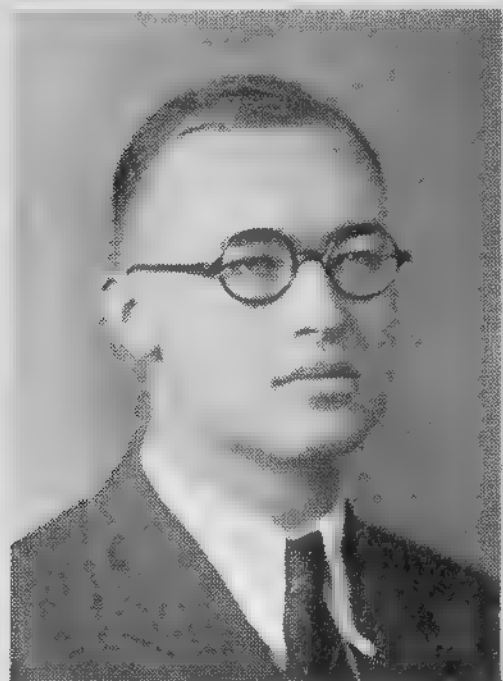
MICHAEL HOMACK

A gentleman, a student, a true friend. Mike is all of these. He is liked by the Industrial Arts group and by the rest of the student body whose leader he has been in many important affairs.

Camera Club (1, 2); President (2); Hiking Club (2); Secretary of A. A. (2); President of Student Organization (3); Chairman of Executive Board (3); Golf Team (3).



THE NORM



EDWARD HORN

"Ed"

Philosophically, Ed takes things as they come. He does everything to the best of his ability. Athletically inclined, he is a staunch supporter of the team and a follower of all its activities. We can see him now as a successful teacher.

Camera Club (1, 2, 3); Athletic Association (2, 3).

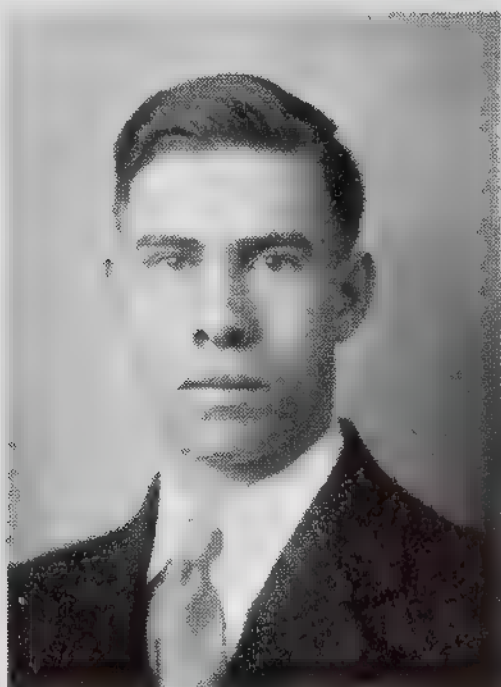
"Ed" Horn



FRANCES HORTON

It may be truly said of Frances that "God giveth speech to all, song to few." Besides having a sweet voice, she has a pleasing personality and is a sincere worker.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3).



JOSEPH HUFF

"Joe"

We can identify Joe through two of his many interests, namely, photography and library activities. He was mainly responsible for the success of the Camera Club as a major organization during its first year. His co-operative spirit is known to all and he is well-liked because of it.

Camera Club (1, 2); President (1); Treasurer (3); Library Council (2, 3).



LENA IANELLI

"Lee"

Lena Ianelli, a sweet little Quaker,
Will never be seen with a toddy shaker;
The shows and movies to her are a shock,
And she goes to bed at seven o'clock.

Marionette Guild (3); Science Club (2);
Dancing Club (1).

AUGUST JANNARONE

"Gus" is another of our shining lights. Gus will always be popular if popularity comes through consideration of others and through qualities of leadership.

Social Leader (1); Camera Club (1, 2); Varsity Basketball (1, 2, 3); Basketball Captain (2); Athletic Club (1, 2); Vice-President of A. A. (2); Corresponding Secretary of Student Organization (3); Varsity Club (3); Archery Club (3).



ETHEL JENSEN

A short blonde is she,
As serious in class as she can be;
But oh! when in her leisure time,
She is jolly, jolly company.

Dramatic Club (1B); Library Council (1A, 2, 3).



MARION JOHNSON

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace."

Marion has a way of her own in making things pleasant for those about her. A lovely disposition, a friendly smile, and a pleasant voice belong to Marion. Good luck, Marion.

Glee Club (1B); Section Treasurer (1).



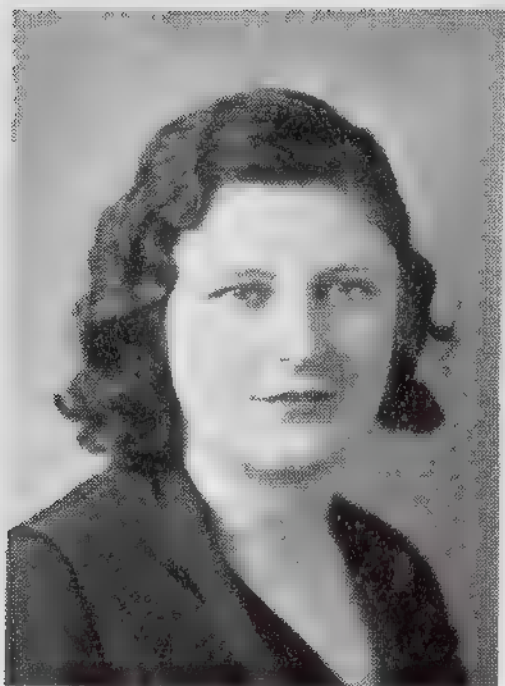
ELEANORE JONES

"Jonesy"

"Jonesy" has a well-known name but is absolutely individual in spirit, thought, and deed. A magnetic personality—she draws us to her with her depth of understanding and really friendly advice. We have grown to love her dearly in these three short years together.

Dancing Club (1B, 3A); Glee Club (1A, 3B); Studio Club (2B); Section Leader (3B); Kindergarten Club (2, 3).

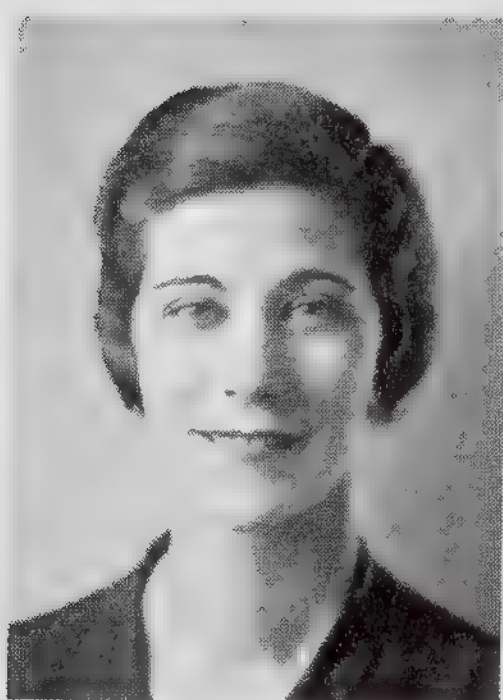




EDITH JOSEPHSON

The unusual combination of a good student plus a charming personality makes Edith one of the outstanding figures in our class. If she can last through being Class Leader of the Senior A4's, we know she will be able to overcome any of life's difficulties.

Nature Study Club (1B); Art Club (1A); Studio Club President (2B); Psychology Club (2A); Swimming Club (3B); Class Leader (3A).



DOROTHY KAPELSOHN

"Dot"

Praise must be given where due; so here's to one of the most popular members of our class. Able, competent, poised at all times, the future holds success for a person of Dot's traits.

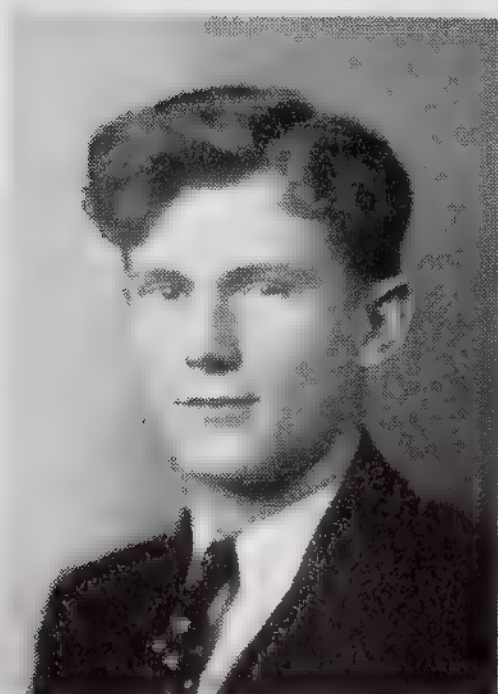
Class Vice-President (1, 2); Class President (3); Norms Theater Guild (1, 2); President (1, 2); Forum Club (3); Student Council (1, 2, 3).



MARY KOPF

This smiling, blue-eyed girl is like a ray of sunshine. Her short stories fascinated us and she often entertained us with them. Her happy nature shows itself in all her work.

Glee Club (1); Science Club (2A); Section Treasurer (3A).



FRANKLIN KRUMEICK

"Skeets"

"Skeets" may look very shy, but in reality he has a fighting spirit buried underneath that angelic exterior. As a gymnast he's well known—as a good friend he's famous.

Varsity Club (3); Camera Club (2, 3); Camera Club Treasurer (2); Basketball Team (2).

THE NORM

LOUISE LALLY

Clubs, sports, books, work, social activities! Louise seems to find time for all. A better all-around girl could not be found. What more is there to say?

Athletic Club (1) Secretary of Athletic Club (1A, 3); Vice-President of Art Studio Club (3); Social Leader (3); Class Treasurer (3); Varsity Basketball Team (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (1).



EDITH LAPP

In preparedness there is no dread,
Observe our Edith—a "Lapp" ahead.

We wonder what the Glee Club would have done without her fine voice during her three years at Normal?

Glee Club (1, 2, 3).



MONICA LAVIN

"Mickey"

A sweeter girl it is hard to find. "Mickey" is quiet and courteous. Don't think she is dry and uninteresting because one more humorous than "Mickey" can never be found. Monica is serious, industrious and very ladylike, but can be just as impish as her nickname implies.

Art Club (1); Psychology Club (2, 3).

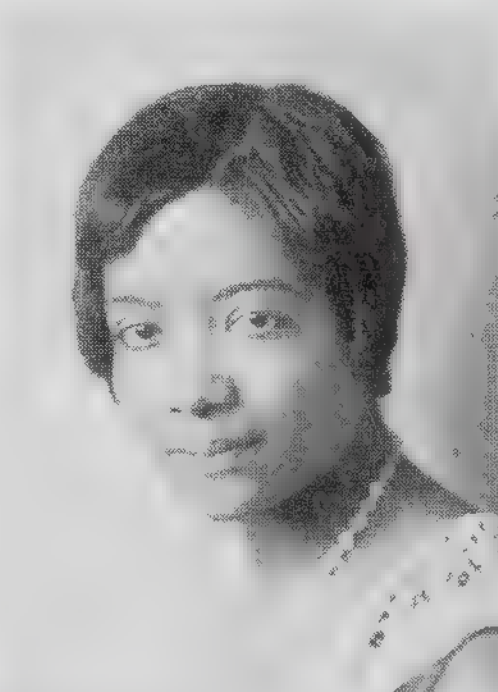


FRANCES LEE

"A quiet taste, a steadfast mind,
Appearance neat and manner kind."

Placid, tranquil, unassuming, she goes calmly on her way. A soft, pleasant voice assures her an audience whenever she has something to contribute.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3).





She's a look, Eleanor

ELEANOR LEITERIG

"There's more impish fun in me than a casual spectator (or teacher) would imagine." Eleanor looks bashful but it's always an error to judge a book by its cover.

Varsity Basketball Team (1, 2, 3); Athletic Club (1B); Dramatic Club (1A, 2B); Psychology Club (2A, 3B); Swimming Club (2, 3); Dancing Club (3A); Deck Tennis, Silver Medal (2).



GERTRUDE LENZ

"Gert"

There are very few girls in the school who are as versatile as Gertrude. In drawing, hiking, nature study and scouting, she is without a peer. She has wit, a charming manner, and a pleasant smile—making her a delightful companion and a helpful friend.

Glee Club (1, 2); Dancing Club (1); Science Club (2).

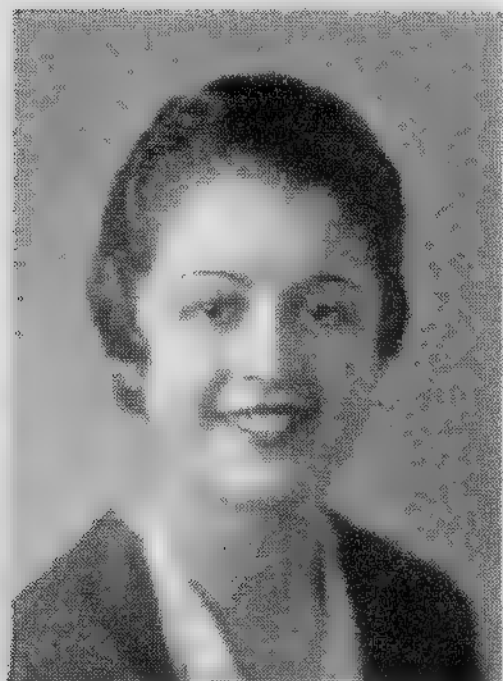


ETHEL LESHOWITZ

"Lesh"

Her sincere, sympathetic nature has won her a place in the hearts of all. Lesh is one of the "Famous Four" whose motto is: "Less work and more leisure," and the "four" find her a staunch supporter.

Dancing Club (1); Dramatic Club (2); Psychology Club (3B); Forum (3A).



Ruth Levitt

RUTH LEVITT

What are rules for? Ask Ruth Levitt. There is a twinkle in her eye and she possesses a twinkling tongue also. I am sure some educational theories were made for Ruth to explode. Seriously, she is a social grace and her charming manner will make you want to have her for a friend.

Dancing Club (1, 2, 3); Swimming Club (2, 3).

THE NORM

ELIZABETH LENTON

"Libby"

A sweet disposition and a pleasant smile make Elizabeth a valuable unit. Even though "Libby" is the quiet, unobtrusive type she has been active since she entered. Her interests are varied, which points the way to a good well-rounded teaching personality.

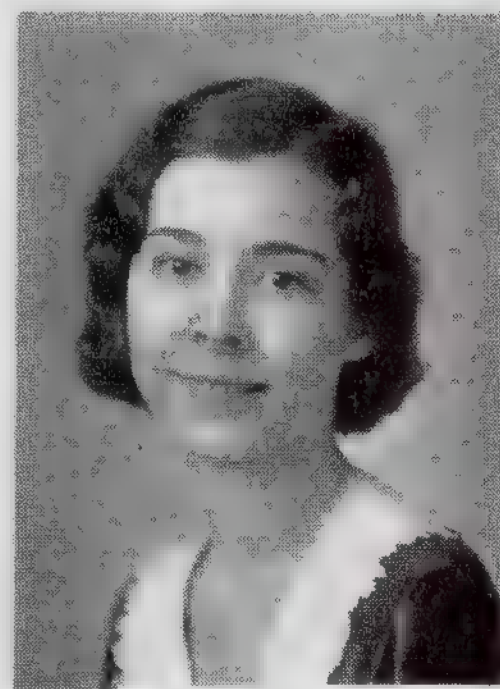
Section Treasurer (1); Glee Club (1); Marionette Guild (1); Dramatic Club (2); Swimming Club (2); Psychology Club (2, 3); Orchestra (1, 2).



MARY LONG

Character, personality, friendliness lie in her deep and sparkling eyes. Her fine qualities of leadership and sportmanship have been an asset to us during the past three years. Here's a shamrock for the Irish!

Vice-President (2); Recording Secretary, Executive Board (3); Student Council (2); Norms Theater Guild (1, 2); Vice-President (1); Forum Club (3); Basketball (1, 2); Captain (2); Social Leader (2).



LOUISE LORD

"Lou"

A good sport—our "Lou." Looking at life with a serene expression through soft brown eyes that many of us envy. It should be easy for her to sing her way through life with that lovely voice which has so many times given us pleasure and has made us feel proud that she is one of us.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Music Study Club (1, 2, 3); Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); Dancing Club (2B); Section Leader (3B).



KATHERINE LUCIUS

"Kay"

"Kay" is the girl with the fascinating smile and ready wit who came to us from Beaver College. She supplies fun for us all and gets the best out of everything.

Dancing Club (3A).

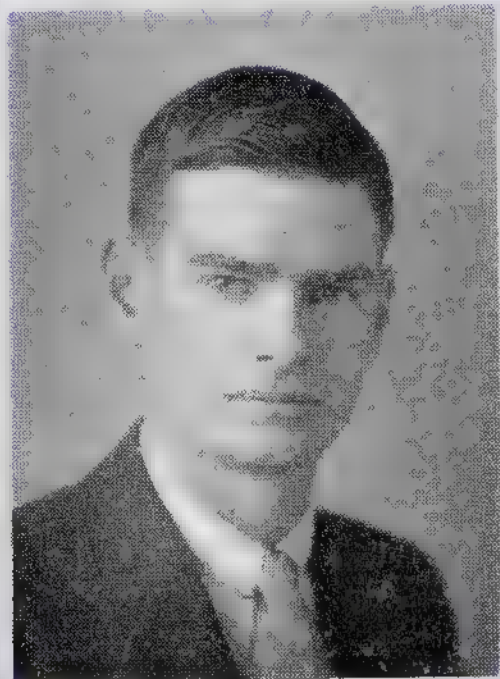


THE NORM

HAROLD LYNCH

Harold has always been a great source of interest to us since he is the only man in the Sr. A1 class. His life here has been most profitable and he graduates as Harold Lynch, the J. P. Morgan of the New Jersey State Normal School at Newark.

Treasurer of Student Organization (3); Treasurer of Class (1, 2, 3); Student Council (1, 2); President of Library Council (1A); Dramatic Club (1B); Science Club (1A, 2B); Camera Club (2, 3); Basketball Team (1, 2, 3); Varsity Club (3).

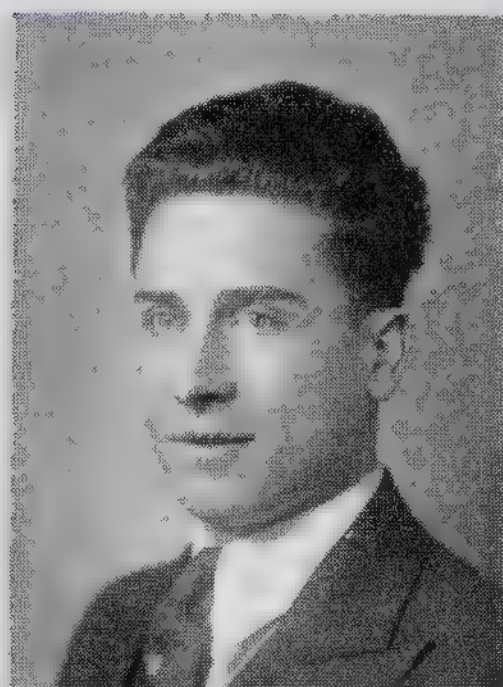


PATRICK MARCHESANI

"Pat"

Pat is exceptionally clever in cabinet making and keenly interested in antiques and their reproductions. Through his efforts we have been privileged to witness many fine exhibitions of this work. He is an able leader and participant in discussions in class and is always eager to prove his points.

Camera Club; Athletic Club.

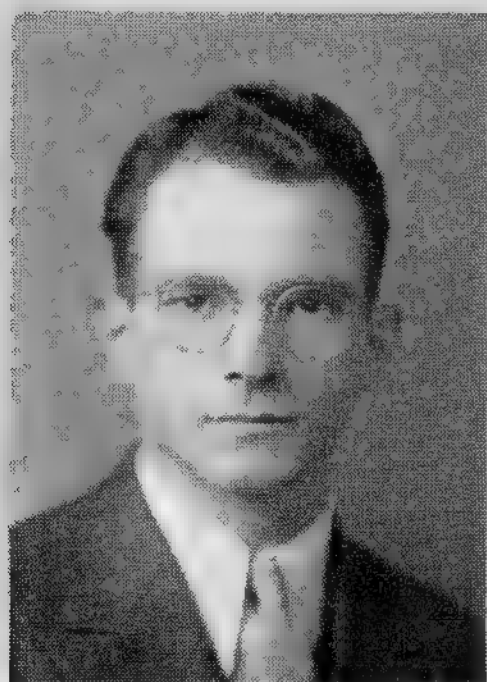


CHARLES MASSER

"Joe"

It takes some time to get to know "Joe" but when you do, you are certain you have a steadfast friend. He is our finest archer and one of our best students. Best wishes for success, Joe.

Archery Club (2, 3); Athletic Club (1, 2).



BEATRICE MATHIASSEN

"Beatty"

A finer friend is hard to find. Underneath her gay pose there is a sincere, warm personality. She has ability in class work but that doesn't affect her; she is always cheerfully willing to help.

Art Club (1); Library Council (1, 2, 3); Dancing Club (1, 2, 3).



THE NORM

HELEN MATHEWS

"Mathew"

Helen must have a secret well from which she draws her never-ending supply of energy. Music is her stronghold. Truly "her step is music and her voice is song." We expect great things of her for nothing is impossible to a willing heart.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Secretary of Glee Club (1); Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); Music Study Club (1, 2, 3); President (2A); Library Council (1, 2, 3); Section Treasurer (1).



HELENA MAURIELLO

There are many wordy people in the world and it is a relief to find some one like Helena—quiet and demure. When she does speak, it is always to the point. She is a valuable asset to her section.

Science Club (1); Marionette Guild (2); History Club (3A).



ALICE McLANE

A happy, breezy person who will stand by her word—that is Alice McLane. Sports, dancing—oh, most anything, interests her. She is serious and sincere but her eyes twinkle when she jokes. April First was made for Alice.

Dancing Club (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (1); Swimming Club (2, 3).



FRANCES MEEKER

Frances is one of the few people who believe that there is no diplomacy like silence; so we find her a woman of few words, admired for her disposition and character. She is blessed with charm and the ability to please, and has our hearty approval.

Studio Club (2B); Glee Club (1B); Section Treasurer (1A); Section Social Leader (3B).



THE NORM

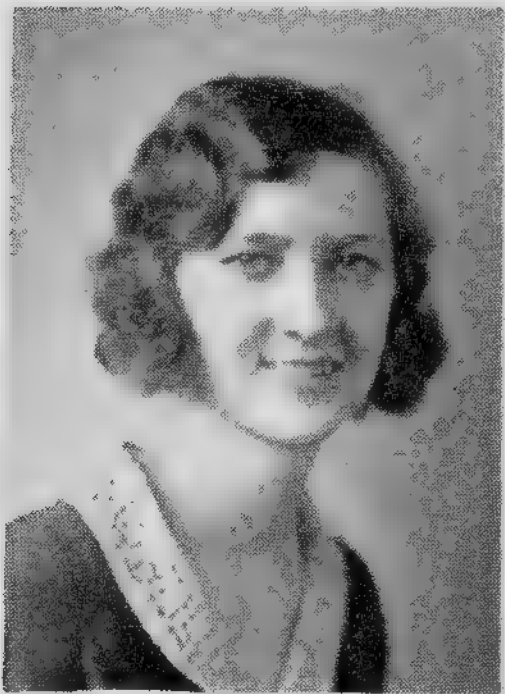


WILHEMINA MILTENBERGER

"Billie"

We all love "Billie" of the peaches and cream complexion. She has been a social light at our functions. Her blonde beauty has graced our gatherings and her naive charm has been a boon in days of stress.

Psychology Club (2, 3); Social Leader (3); Class Secretary (3); Art Club (1, 2).



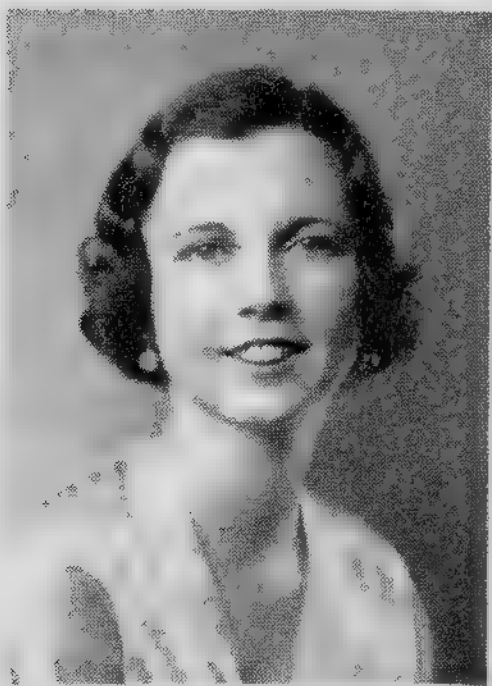
RUTH NAULT

"Ruthie"

"Her hearty laugh rings out."

Ruth is a very cheering influence in our class. Her laugh banishes cares and we follow in its wake. May you never forget how to laugh, Ruth.

Dancing Club (3A); Art Club (3A); Science Club (2A); Glee Club (1B); Dramatic Club (2B).



LOUISE O'BRIEN

"Lou"

Here is one of the best sports in the school—always ready to take on undertakings that require a great deal of thought, preparation and time. May she always be ready to take on life's undertakings with the same enthusiastic spirit that endeared her to us all.

Dramatic Club (1, 2, 3); Vice-President of Dramatic Club (3A); Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); President of Kindergarten Club (2A); Section Leader (1); Social Leader (1); Chairman, Social Committee (3).



JOSEPHINE OBRZUT

"Jo"

She is quiet and industrious and an efficient worker. Josephine co-operates enthusiastically. Her cheerful, pleasing attitude toward her fellow-students has made her everyone's friend.

Science Club (1A, 2A); Studio Club (2B); Class Leader (3B).

ROBERTA O'NEIL

"Bobbie"

"Bobbie's" presence may be detected by her individual laugh: twinkling, expressive, it provides cause for mirth whenever it is heard. She is witty and good-natured.

Dancing Club (1B) Art Club (1A); Marionette Club (2); Music Study Club (2, 3); Vice-President (2, 3); Forum (3A).



PRISCILLA ORDELL

"Pris"

What an enviable disposition has Pris! Never known to wear a frown, she just naturally attracts those who are around her. And what a sense of rhythm! Just watch her dance. We will all remember that oft-recurring plea for co-operation when hanging together was absolutely necessary for protection against hard, hard fate in the persons of our ambitious assignment givers. Pris, we'll miss your sunny personality.

Dancing Club (1, 2, 3); Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); Swimming Club (2, 3).



IRMA OSWALD

Irma is an example of what the successful Normal School student should be. Her charm, her easy manner, her gracious smile have all been assets in her climb to fame. She is a good student, a good athlete, a good friend—what more is necessary?

Dancing Club (2, 3); President of Dancing Club (2A); Swimming Club (2, 3); President of Swimming Club (2, 3); Literary Club (1); Secretary of Literary Club (1A); Student Council (3); Class Leader (1); Assembly Committee (3); Varsity Basketball Team (1, 2).



ELEANOR PEPPERT

"Pip"

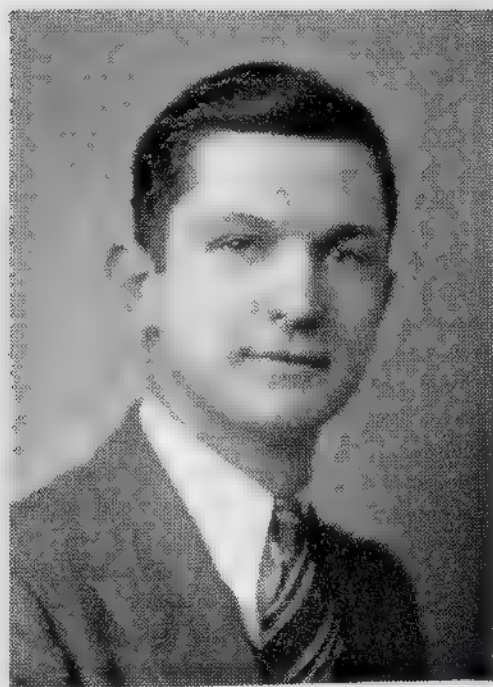
With a cheery smile, a good-natured laugh, and a spirit of helpfulness, our "Pip" has endeared herself to us all. As a philosopher, she always gives valuable, interesting, and humorous contributions, and as a student, she is among the best.

Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); Marionette Guild (2A, 3A); Glee Club (1A, 3B); Dancing Club (2B); Literary Club (1B).



THE NORM

Charlie



CHARLES PLASKON

"Charlie"

Charlie is a veritable "Dan Cupid." Is it any wonder he is interested in archery and photography? In both these fields he is an outstanding figure and is known here at school for his remarkable achievements in both.

Camera Club (1, 2, 3); Camera Club Secretary (1A); Camera Club Treasurer (2); Athletic Club (1, 2, 3); Archery Club (3).



ANNA POSNER

"Anne"

Pep and vim and vigor! Anne radiates all three. She has an inexhaustible supply of energy, and can she dance, and sing! You're missing a great deal if you don't know her.

Swimming Club (2B, 3A); Student Council (3B); Dancing Club (1, 2, 3); Vice-President (2B); President (3B).

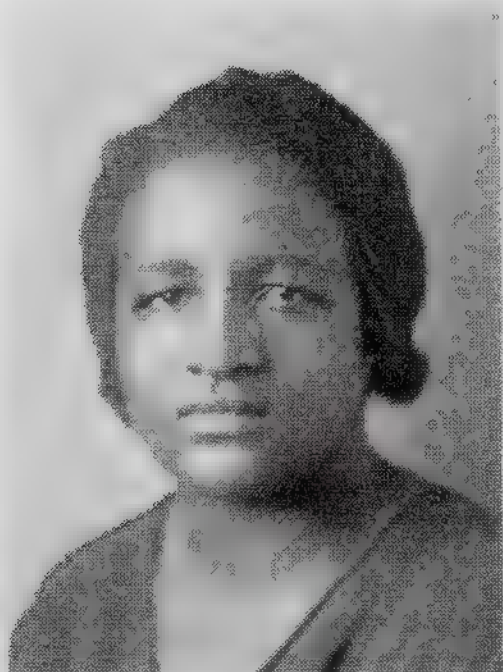
Lillian



LILLIAN POWERS

An eager spirit, a goodly amount of pluck, two barrels of fun, and engaging manners! Compound these; add a sadly-sweet smile, a little charming mystery and you have Lillian.

Swimming Club (3B); Dancing Club (3).



LILLIAN PRICE

"Appearances are deceiving."

Lillian has a serious mien but we have learned that underneath it all she is light-hearted. Heaps of success, Lillian!

Studio Club (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (1, 2, 3).

THE NORM

Merle Pryce

MERLE PRYCE

"Coolness, and absence of heat and haste, indicate fine qualities. A gentleman makes no noise, a lady is serene."—*Emerson*.

The "lady" in this case is none other than our own Merle. She is a quiet girl with a ready smile and sweet disposition. Merle speaks only when she has something important to say. "Are you listening?"

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Treasurer (2B).



Mabelle Pullins

MABELLE PULLINS

Mab "Pully"

Mabelle is gifted along many lines. She is witty, vivacious, talented in writing and a jolly companion. If Mabelle is near, you will hear her—and laugh with her.

Nu Lambda Kappa (1, 2, 3); Athletic Club (1).

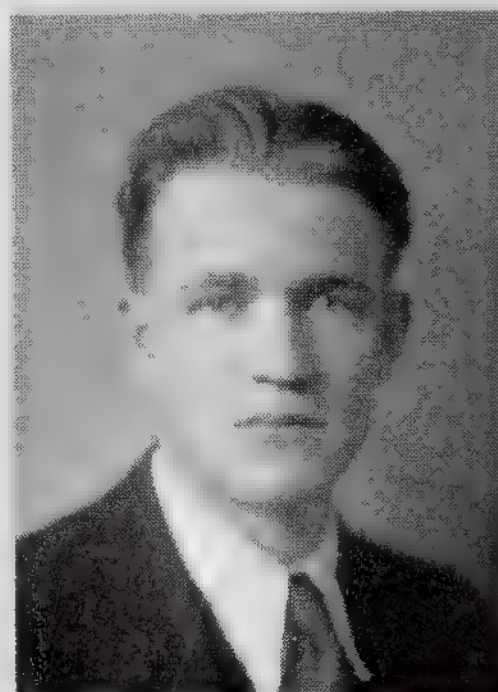


Alex Pyzya

ALEXANDER PYZYMA

Above all else, Alex is ambitious. He puts all his energy into everything he attempts. He is another of our basketball stars and is a fine all-around athlete.

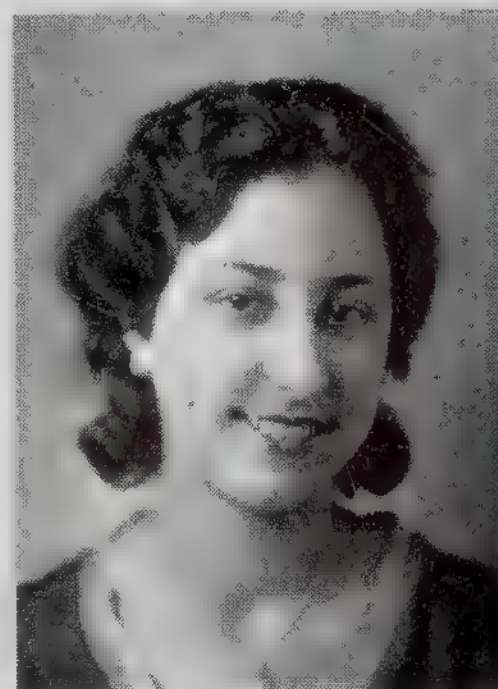
Camera Club (1); Athletic Club (1, 2); Varsity Club (3); Varsity Basketball (2); Deck Tennis Medalist (2).



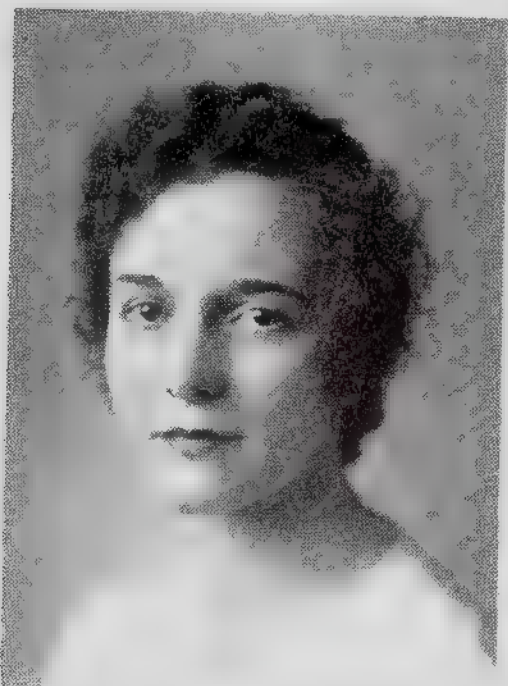
NETTIE RASKIN

Nettie is a recruit from Jamaica Normal School. Her pleasant manner immediately won her a host of friends among students and faculty. You can be certain of Nettie's success.

History Club (3A); Swimming (3B).



THE NORM



VIVIAN REDMAN

It is impossible to mention Vivian without immediately thinking of dancing. In profile, she resembles the famous bust, "The Veiled Nun." She is a combination of calm poise and inexhaustible vim, vitality and pep. "She moves through life with a song."

Dancing Club (1, 2, 3).

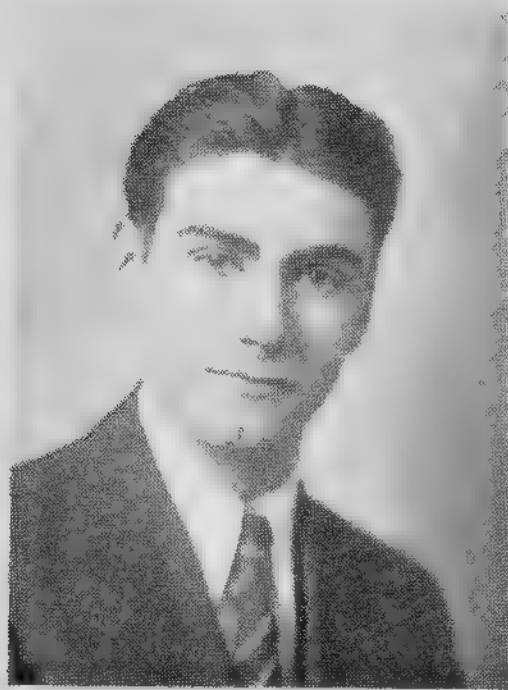


EDNA REGELMAN

"Ed"

"Eddie"—a sweet girl. She is quiet and reserved in manner with a smile and friendly word for all who come her way. Where could we find a better chum than Edna, without whom our class could never have been complete?

Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (1); Psychology Club (2); Dancing Club (3); Swimming Club (3); Music Study Club (1).

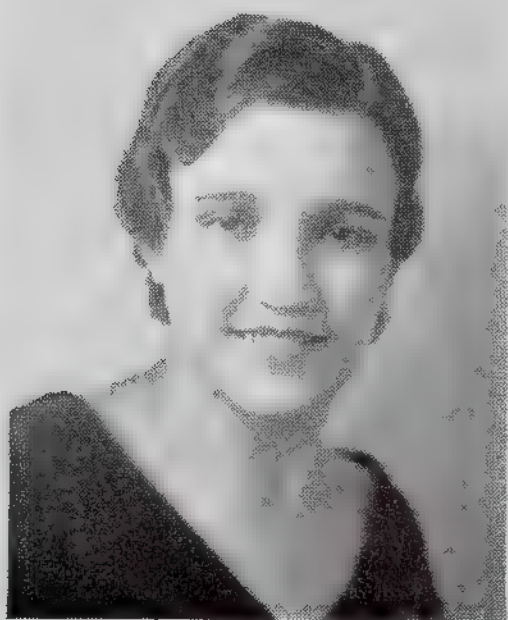


EDWARD REUTHER

"Ed"

Practical, artistic. We do not often find these two together but "Ed" combines them. He is a marvel at the molding bench, and we admire his work and his character.

Camera Club (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2, 3).



HENRIETTA ROENBECK

"A friendly friend with plenty of friends."

Henrietta is never content unless she is making other people happy. She is optimistic to the nth degree. Looking at the bright side of things seems to be her hobby. Let's hope it will always be so!

Dancing Club (1, 2); Swimming Club (1); Psychology Club (3); Science Club (2).

THE NORM

LOIS ROSS

"Lo"

When you feel blue—see Lois. She's bound to cheer you up. When you feel happy—tell Lois. She's sure to make you happier. When you need help—ask Lois. She'll do her level best to assist you. But most of all, when you need a sincere, lovable friend, go to Lois and there you'll find her.

Dancing Club (1, 2, 3); Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); Treasurer of Kindergarten Club (2A); Music Study Club (1); Section Treasurer (3B); Swimming Club (2, 3).



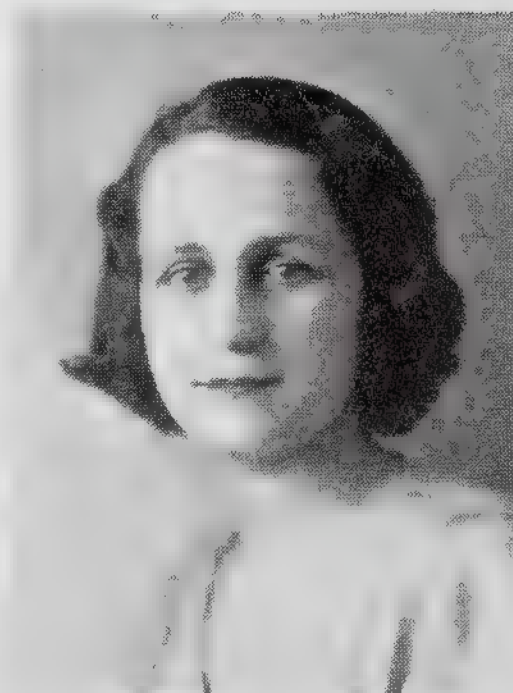
Lois Ross

BEATRICE ROTHBARD

"Bea"

One day you'll find Bea Rothbard,
With her wealth of life's best joys,
Dealing out her Marionette learning
To a crowd of girls and boys.

Science Club (1B); Marionette Club (2, 3);
Fine Arts Club (1A).

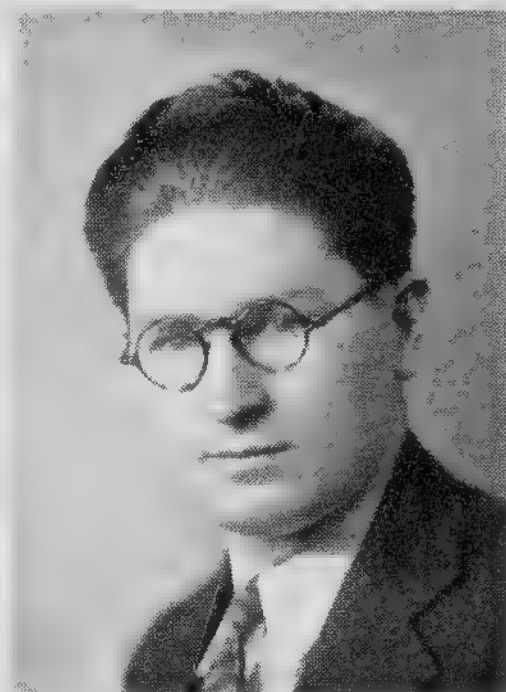


HENRY ROTHSTEIN

"Hen"

A square-shooter! A good scholar! Industrious! Henry has the esteem of all his classmates. One of the popular men of the school, Henry will be remembered for his calm disposition and consideration for others.

Camera Club; Social Leader (2); Class Leader (3).

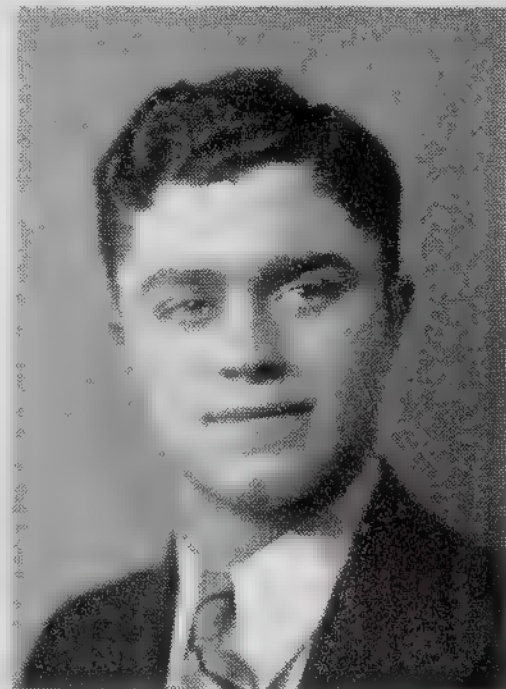


JOHN SALERNO

"Sal"

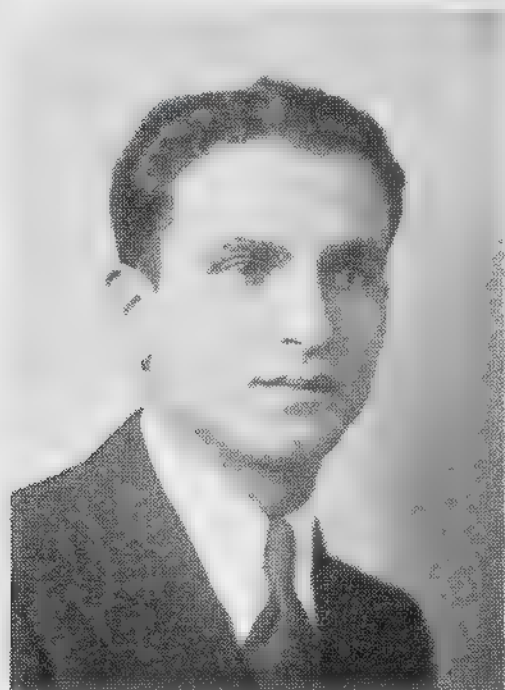
A smiling, happy, optimistic fellow. He has a rich, mellow voice and is a well-liked singer. Small of stature, but big of heart—that's our "Sal."

Basketball Manager (3); Varsity Club Secretary (3); Camera Club; Hiking Club (1); Basketball Club (3).



John Salerno

THE NORM

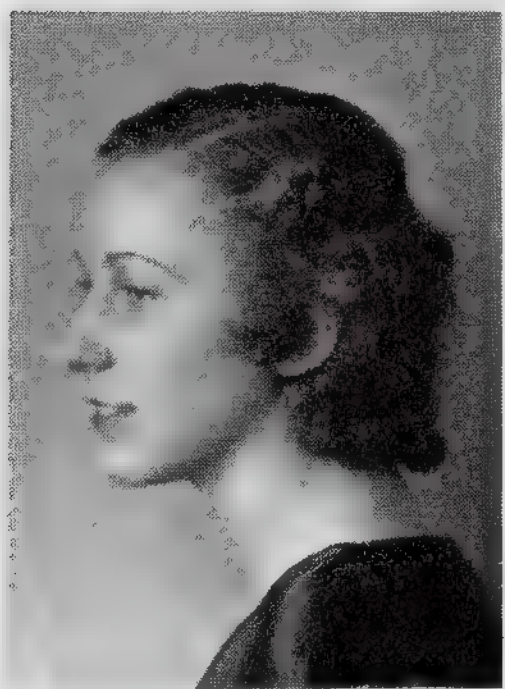


PETER SAVINO

"Pete"

Pete is interested chiefly in photography. His work in the Camera Club is outstanding. One of our most popular men, Pete is always a favorite in any group, and is often called upon to do his bit.

Camera Club (1, 2, 3); President (3); Athletic Association (2, 3); Baseball Team (2, 3).



CHRISTINE SHROEDER

"Chris"

"Chris" has been a classmate and friend for three years. We have discovered a charming personality, a good sport, and an excellent student. Her hobby is dancing and she excels in it.

Art Club (1B); Dancing Club (1A, 2); Secretary (1A, 2B); Section Leader (3A); Corresponding Secretary (2B); Section Treasurer (2B).



MARGUERITE SHEDD

Tall and attractive—the sporting type! Interested in fun and frolic, but can be serious. It is always pleasant to hear her lovely voice. Goes in for automobile—riding, etc.

Class Leader (1, 2B); Athletic Club (1B); Dramatic Club (1A); Glee Club (2A, 3).



BEATRICE SIEGENDORF

"Siggy"

If the girl that can smile is the girl worthwhile, then Siggy's value cannot be over-estimated. Siggy and fun are inseparable: her infectious laugh has illuminated the blackest of days.

Dancing Club (1); Dramatic Club (2); Psychology Club (3B); Forum (3A).

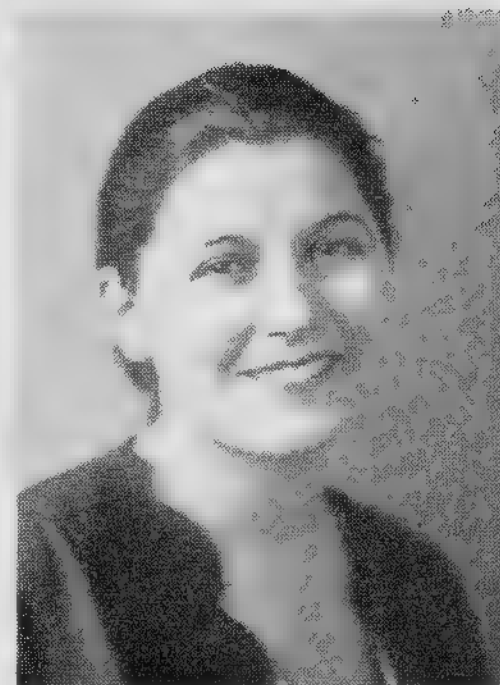
*Late of Luck
Smile
Bee*

BEATRICE SINGER

"Bee"

"Bee" radiates good fellowship—also good sense. She is ever ready to help—and is always on hand for a good time. If you know Bee, you are lucky. If you call her your friend, well, you couldn't be much more fortunate.

Marionette Guild (1, 2, 3); Secretary (1A, 2B); President (2A); Library Council (2, 3); President (3); Student Council (2A, 3); Section Leader (2); Social Committee (3).

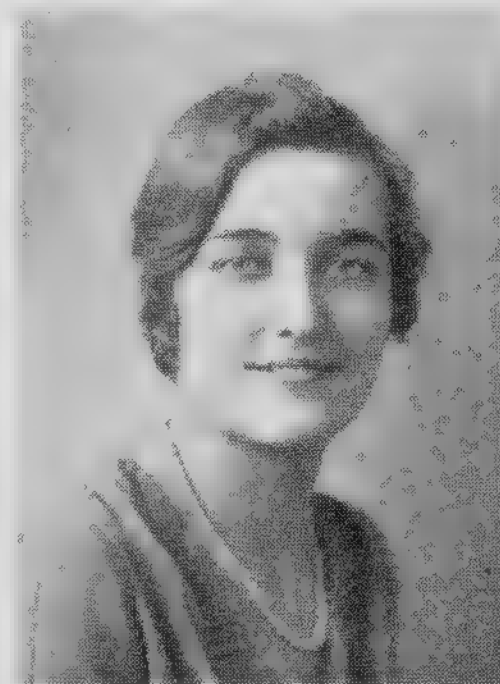


ELIZABETH SLACK

"Lib"

"Lib" is most interested in Science and Art (that is, while in school). Outside, her interests are varied—sports, dancing, and social affairs occupy her leisure hours. She is an ardent advocate of all that suggests a good time.

Science Club (1A, 2A); Studio Club (2B, 3).



JOSEPHINE SORIANO

"Jo"

"Jo" is a person who never loses her temper. She has a sunny disposition and a love of humor. Always calm and placid, she is an excellent friend.

Athletic Association (1B); Marionette Guild (2); Norms Theater Guild (3).



ADELAIDE STEFFENS

"Carefree and gay, I love to while the hours away."

Adelaide is one of those happy-go-lucky people whom nothing seems to worry. Her good-sportsmanship and fun-loving disposition do much to make her popular.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3).



THE NORM



RUTH STEIN

Lover of books and a voracious reader! Ruth could probably write a new book of knowledge. We are expecting to see her name as author of an Encyclopedia.

Glee Club (1); Studio Club (2); Science Club (3).



LUCY SUBOTICH

Lucy has been the object of envy of classmates because of her classic profile. She is grace itself when it comes to bar-jumping. Whatever she does, will be a success. Here's luck to her!

Glee Club (1B); Dramatic Club (2B); Dancing Club (3A); Section Treasurer (1B); Library Council (1, 2, 3); Science Club (2A).

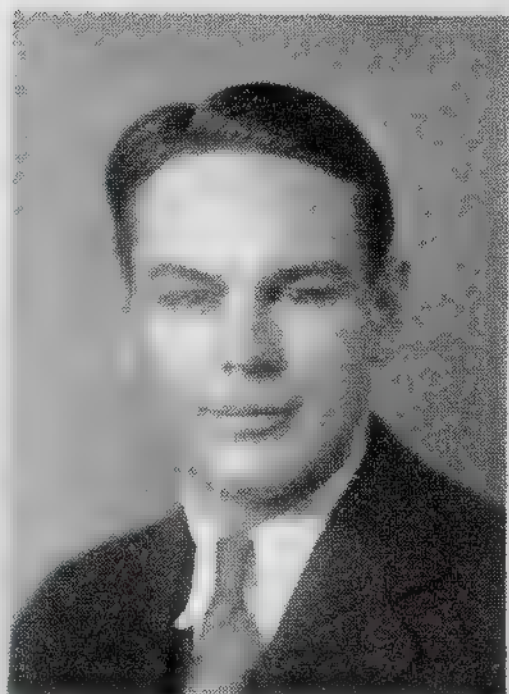


MARGARET SULLIVAN

"Peg"

This laughing, blue-eyed girl has done much to make life brighter and more cheerful for her friends. She is always willing to lend a helping hand to any one. Peg has endeared herself to us all.

Section Leader (1, 2); Social Leader (3); Marionette Guild Treasurer (2); Forum Secretary (3); Dancing Club (1).



EDWIN SWENSON

"Ed"

A very fine fellow and an able leader, Ed has always taken an active part in student affairs. His outside activities are many and varied—basketball, dramatics, etc. He is one of the most prominent members of our class.

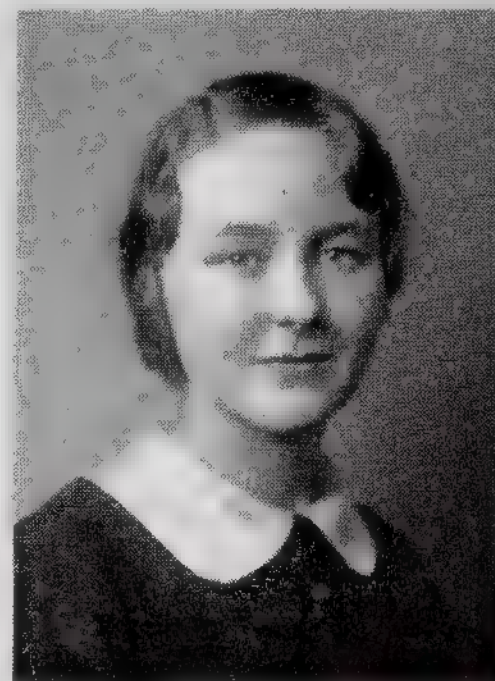
Basketball Team (1, 2, 3); Class President (1); Section Leader (1); Varsity Club President (3); Archery Club; Athletic Association (1, 2, 3); Vice-President (1); President (2); Psychology Club; Dramatic Club.

"Ed" Swenson

JANET THORNTON

Twinkling eyes reflect her personality. Every noon finds "Yet" in the gym batting the ping-pong ball energetically. Her humor is subtle and is enjoyed by all.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Treasurer (3); Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); Treasurer (2); Dancing Club (2B); Section Treasurer (2).

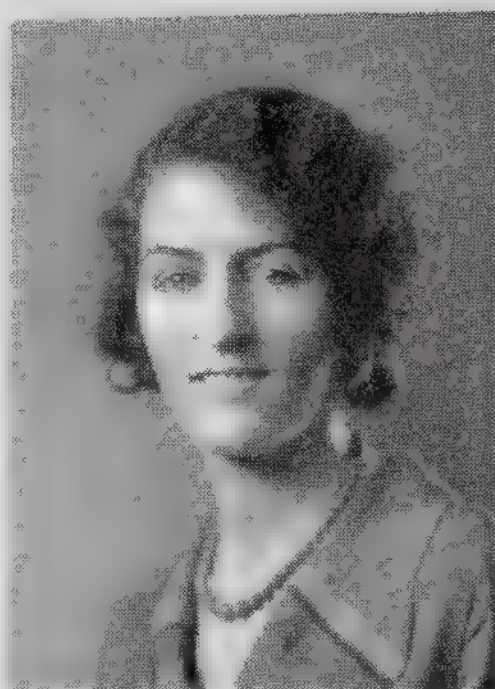


LORETTA TIERNEY

"Lorette"

"Lorette" is a girl anyone will benefit by knowing. She is one who is earnest, conscientious, sincere, and willing to help lighten a burden or make a task easier.

Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); Library Council (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (1); Dancing Club (2, 3); Science Club (3B); Section Treasurer (3A).



MARION VAN LEUVEN

"Lou"

Lou's smile is going to make her teaching easy, for it will captivate her pupils just as it has captivated all of us. It is an accurate index, too, of her good sportsmanship. May her skill in ping-pong carry over into all she does. Good luck!

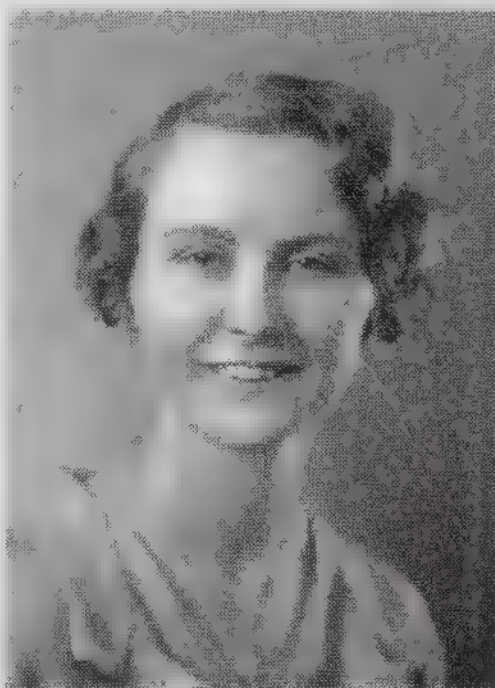
Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Varsity Basketball Squad (1B, 2B).



MIRAM VOGEL

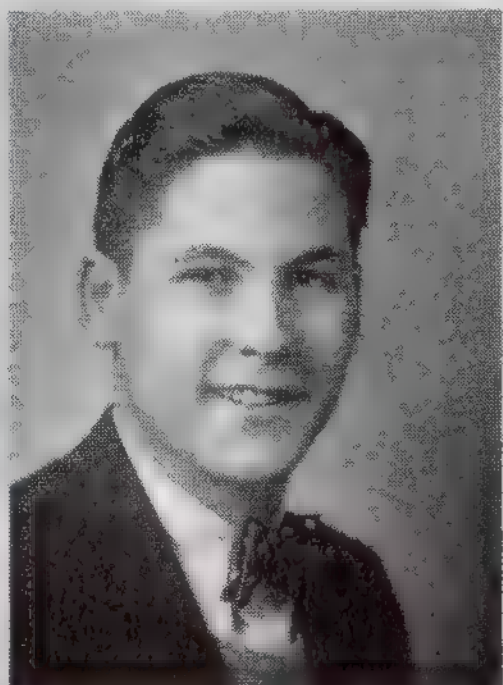
A silent, sweet, peace-loving maid. Pleasant and good—but not too good. Quiet, modest and with a sunny disposition. Her spirit is admirably expressed by her soft words. She is not solemn nor dignified, and all who know her admire her.

Library Council (1, 2, 3); Vice-President (2A); Section Treasurer (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (2); Science Club (3); Treasurer (3A).



THE NORM

Ellis Walling



ELLIS WALLING

Handsome and popular! Walling is a typical charmer of the fair sex. He gets a great deal of fun out of life and does all he can to make others happy. He has a high sense of justice which is often called upon to settle arguments.

Dramatic Club (1, 2, 3); Basketball (1, 2, 3); Athletic Club (1, 2, 3); Varsity Club (3); Social Leader (3).



ELIZABETH WALTERS

"Betty"

A brilliant artist! A clever mind! An excellent tap-dancer! A responsible worker! A true friend! An aid to all! And above all—this—an admirable blush, which, as Betty well knows, is not always convenient. Does an ideal girl possess any more?

Swimming Club (1, 2, 3); Dancing Club (1, 2); Art Club (3); Vice-President of Art Club (3).



MYRTLE WARD

"Myrt"

She was a scholar, and a good one at that. With her laughing eyes and her soft, sweet voice, she can not help but be popular. A girl, more congenial, would be hard to find.

Dancing Club (1, 2, 3); Dancing Club President (3A); Swimming Club (2, 3); Kindergarten Club (1, 2, 3); Kindergarten Club President (2B); Section Social Leader (2A); Student Council (3A).



NORMA WEINSTEIN

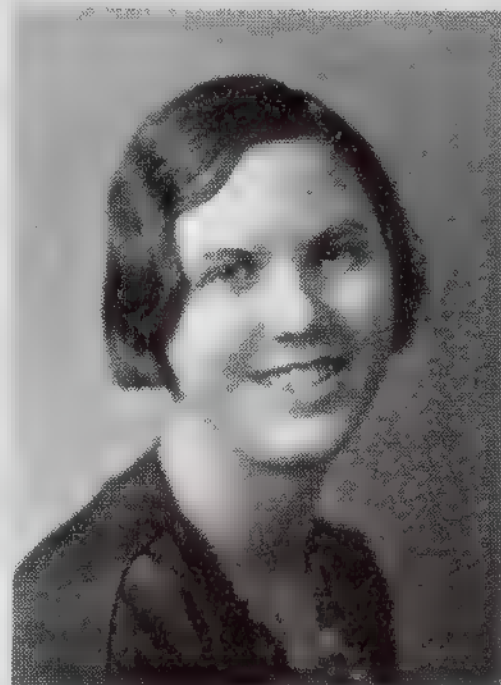
It is a girl like Norma that allows the Normal School to be proud of its student body. She is reserved and dignified. Norma is a typical blue-eyed blonde. A good student and a good sport.

Science Club (1A, 2, 3); Secretary-Treasurer (1A, 2A); Library Council (1A, 2, 3); Swimming Club (2B, 3A).

NELLIE WOOLEY

Nellie is one of our sweetest girls. She is reserved, yet jolly, excellent in her studies and active in social affairs. She is firm in her convictions but always willing to concede another his point of view!

Literary Club (1); Camera Club (2, 3); Secretary (2B); Library Council (1, 2, 3); Science Club (3B).



OLGA ZAWADSKI

A vision fair is Olga, with gray eyes, light brown hair, winning smile, and sunny temper. She is a diligent worker; always tranquil and helpful. We hold her in high esteem.

Studio Club (2B); Science Club (2A); Vice-President (2B); Section Treasurer (2A), (3B).



MARIE ZEIDLER

Marie is very studious and a great reader. She does all her work well but manages to find time for play. And she does know how to play. She's a great sport, and plenty of fun.

Library Council (1, 2, 3); Vice-President (2B); Secretary (2A); Glee Club (1, 2B); Dancing Club (2A); Marionette Guild (3); *Reflector* Staff (3); Year Book Staff (3).



HELEN DIAMOND

Helen is a girl we all try to emulate though we are generally unsuccessful. She is quiet, steady, industrious, and fun-loving. Would that there were more like her.

Library Council (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (1); Dancing Club (2); Psychology Club (3).



THE NORM



VIOLET KAPLAN

"Vi"

Vivacious! Commanding! Subtle! All may be applied to "Vi." Her tastes are somewhat varied: ancient, as to satire; modernistic, as to art. "Vi" is intriguing.

Swimming Club (2); Orchestra (2); Psychology Club (2A); Science Club (2); Literary Club (2B).



LAURA EVANS

With every age and generation is born one who approaches perfection. It has been our good fortune to have in our midst such an individual—Laura Evans. She has led us in the capacity of chairman of many committees and as our Section Leader.

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Treasurer of Glee Club (1); Class Leader (1).

*Nothing to this, it's easy,
Look at my writing how improved
"Johnny"*



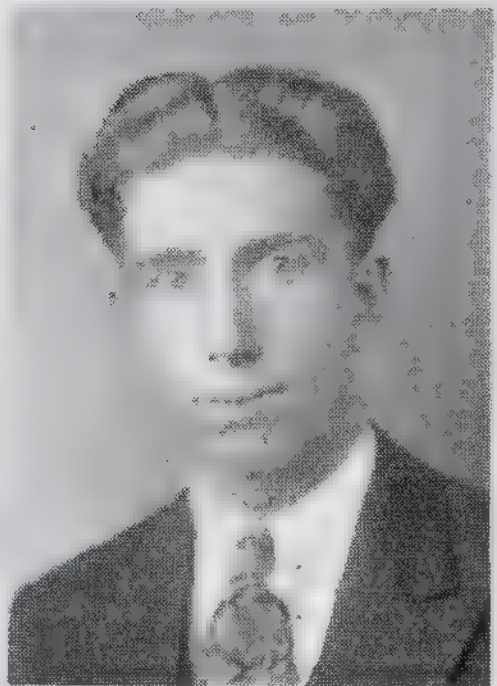
JOHN MIEDEMA

"Johnnie"

John is one of our stars in basketball. He's an easy-going chap, always looking on the bright side of things. Quiet, unobtrusive and friendly with all. But just mention athletics—then he'll talk.

Archery Club (2, 3); Basketball Captain (3); Varsity Club (3); Dramatic Club (1, 2, 3).

*Look!
Mike*



MICHAEL FILLIPONE

"Mike"

All his work, in class and out, is above the average. He is a gay member of any group and often entertains the rest. Humorous, likeable, he is always trying to aid others, even when it means stopping his own work.

Camera Club (1, 2, 3); Baseball Team (1); Basketball (1); Athletic Association Treasurer (1).

THE NORM



MAE KIRSCH

Mae is a game sport and a sincere friend. She has a charming smile that is truly fascinating and when she shrugs her shoulders—you know that Mae does not consider it worthy of her thought.

Marionette Guild (1B); Dancing Club (1A, 2A); Science Club (2B); Psychology Club (3).

What Senior A 3 Thinks About Marriage and Divorce

The students of Senior A3, commonly regarded as a rather disintegrated group, reveal themselves to be quite integrated in their conservative replies to the following questions:

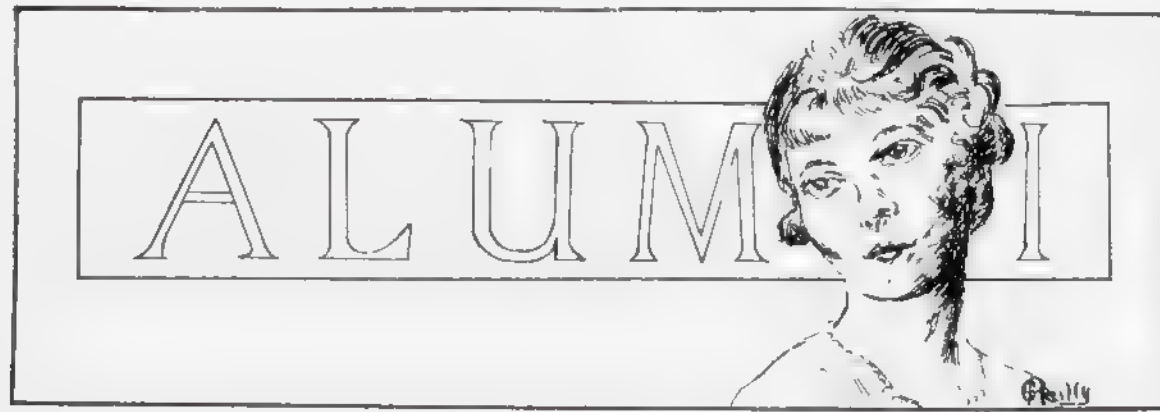
	Yes
1. Do you prefer marriage to a career?.....	82.3%
2. Would you place marriage first in case of conflict?.....	88.2%
3. Would you insist upon being economically self-supporting, though married?	11.7%
4. Do you believe in divorce?	64.7%
5. Do you believe in occasional independent vacations for husband and wife?	94.1%
6. Would you marry a poor man whom you loved in preference to a rich man?	88.2%
7. Do you believe in companionate marriage?	47.0%
8. Do you believe in trial marriage?	23.5%
9. Do you believe that the basis of love is physical?.....	11.7%
Do you believe that the basis of love is mental?	
(i. e., companionship, ideas, etc.).....	5.9%
Both	82.4%
10. What is the average age difference between husband and wife that you would consider? (Years)	4.8
11. What is your ideal number of children?	2.5
12. What is the maximum age difference between husband and wife you would consider? (Years)	8.8
13. Would you marry a man considered socially inferior?.....	11.7%
14. Would you marry a man younger than yourself?.....	23.5%
15. Do you believe in international marriages?.....	58.8%
16. If you believe in divorce do you consider yourself justified in having a church wedding?	64.7%

The above test was given to seventeen members of the thirty-four in the section. It is interesting to note that the ideas of this random selection are very much in accord with the results obtained when this same test was given to Bryn Mawr College girls.

FLORENCE J. HANSON, Sr. A3.



THE NORM



The Alumni Association of New Jersey is a very active, living organization. It is deeply interested in the welfare of the profession and is ever on the alert to perceive new developments in the teaching field. Its members are proud of their profession. Many of them play an important part in civic affairs in their various communities. Our Association is steadily making itself felt throughout the state as a strong influence for good. The Annual Convention at Atlantic City always has on its programs a generous representation of our members: most of them attend each year and many have appeared on the programs.

A number of Newark alumni have obtained their degrees and the majority are pursuing their studies in extension and summer courses. Advancement has come early to former members of the student body: Lawrence Winchell, Supervising principal in New Providence and lecturer on Visual Instruction for Rutgers Extension and Summer school; Frank Flora, Supervising principal; Charles De Vito, big man in athletics in Garfield; Melda Chambre, helping teacher in Hunterdon County; George H. White, supervising principal; Mary A. Jones, principal in the new Technical High School for Girls in Brooklyn; Fayne Rickard, in charge of Vocational Guidance in the Junior High School in Bayonne; Martin Braun, principal in Woodbridge; Thomas Hardy, principal in Wallington.

Many have made names for themselves outside of the teaching field. For example, Edward Patton who is in the Vocational School in Elizabeth is practicing law at night and on school holidays; Frances Mahon is well known as a solo dancer in New York; Elizabeth Blewitt is a harpist of note; Julia Timer, Florence Frumell and Gertrude Cantor continued their study of singing and have all had New York appearances.

They are active as an organization and as individuals. Their social functions during the school year are looked forward to by all: the annual Alumni-Varsity Basketball game is well worth seeing; a large group attends the bridge and luncheon held by the Association each year. All in all it is doing a wonderful piece of work.

Every member of the Senior graduating class is invited to become a member of the New Jersey Alumni Association and will be warmly welcomed.

Alumni of Newark who are now on the Faculty here:

Ella Bollin Decker	Grace W. Engels
Anita Breunig D'Angola	Marjorie Flaacke
Anna M. Balling	Laura E. Rogers
Lenore Hoffman Vaughn Eames	Minnie Lipson

Officers of the Alumni Association:

President	Fayne Rickard
Vice-President	Margaret Shawgee
Treasurer	Minnie Lipson
Assistant Treasurer	Eleanor Schanzenbach
Recording Secretary	Elizabeth Blewitt
Corresponding Secretary.....	Mrs. Lillian Jacobi Aber
Historian	Sadie Lipson

Here Are Some of the Questions Men From Ninety-five Colleges Answered for Us

- 1 *Do you ever avoid a girl because she is careless about dress?*
- 2 *Which do you notice first—hair, hands or feet?*
- 3 *Do you object to plucked eyebrows, earrings, bright rose tinted finger nails?*
- 4 *Do you object to the extremely low cut evening gown; mannish clothes; very high heeled shoes for street wear?*
- 5 *What color do you like best for girls' evening dresses?*
- 6 *Do you object to having the girl you're with smoke in public?*
- 7 *Do you object to the obvious use of perfume?*
- 8 *Would you be willing to marry a girl taller than yourself?*

Men in Ninety-five Colleges Tell Frankly What They Think the Ideal Girl Should Look Like to be

CAMPUS QUEEN

You can tell a good fraternity man, but it's a little more difficult to tell what he likes in the way of women.

Or it was. But now the secret is out. The success of the prom queen and the stag lines piled up by the college widow are no longer mysteries. For we determined to get to the bottom of the question and sent out questionnaires to ninety-five chapters in ninety-five colleges of one of the best known Greek letter fraternities, called a representative cross-section of what the college man prefers along feminine lines.

The composite campus queen varies a bit from East to West, and has a few added details in the South, but from first to last she wears black or white for evening; uses flower perfumes, gardenia preferred; leans a bit to the plump side; leaves pencil line eyebrows for Greta Garbo; and is beautifully groomed though not necessarily a Paris model.

She's broadminded about other people, but for herself a bit conservative. She left her baby ways behind her before the war, but on the other hand she's not affectedly sophisticated. She has brains and a healthy interest in things in general; but she's no grind. And her stocking seams are straight.

These are the points that the boys all agreed on so there must be something to them. We asked twenty-one questions, some with several subdivisions and they not only answered those, but a few questions of their own besides. But they didn't agree on everything. Not by a long shot.

One whole fraternity expressed a decided distaste for berets and shedding fur coats. But maybe they had a good reason. And another chapter came out en masse in favor of a special perfume. Possibly an even better reason.

The southern boys like 'em short—and sweet; in the Middle West and on the West Coast a medium height was preferred; in the East, particularly New York, the tall girls gets a break. Total figures give the five-feet-twoer the edge: forty per cent voted for her; thirty-five per cent for the medium and twenty-five for the tall girl.

And here's an interesting example of southern gallantry as well as advice to the taller-than-ordinary girl to go South. Although the southern gentlemen vote three to one in favor of girls that don't reach to their shoulder, exactly half of them would be willing to marry a girl taller than themselves. Ninety-two per cent of the western frat men said "No" in loud tones; seventy-three per cent of the eastern boys dittoed it.

"She'd have to be some big. I'm six feet three myself," was one courteous retort.

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"They don't grow 'em that tall," margined another six footer.

"I don't think so, but it would all depend," remarked another discreetly.

Then there's the question of those few pounds that make all the difference between a boyish figure and a fairly plump one. Perhaps five years ago the answers would have been different and the college boys are falling in line with the styles. But maybe we were wrong when we went on an eighteen-day diet every other month—even then.

Because they like 'em plump. Not just medium, but "fairly plump." The southern boys again bolster up the figures. There were seventy per cent of them on the side of feminine curves; sixty-five per cent of the western students lined up with them; the East was a closer battle—with fifty-five per cent voting for plumpness.

One marginal note announced that it's writer dislikes, "tall, plump girls and short, thin girls."

"I like brunettes, short, plump and shapely; erect, bright and happy looking."

And another:

"I prefer brunettes, pleasingly plump, and with a sweet disposition."

And do they notice women's clothes? Do they! The old cliché that women really dress only for other women goes into the discard or it should. Only one out of the whole group said he remembered nothing about the way a girl was dressed when we put it to them.

The great majority said they remembered something about the costume of any girl who attracted them, particularly if she was either unusually well dressed or very poorly dressed. And about twenty per cent remembered a great deal.

Nearly always, they admitted it was the girl who was strikingly well dressed who got the prom bid. One qualified his statement by saying she must not be "gaudy"; another said, "No, a good dancer," and still another insisted that "other qualities come first."

Then we asked:

"Have you ever neglected or avoided a girl, whom you otherwise might have liked, simply because she was careless about her dress?" And the answer is, yes in nine out of ten cases.

Careless grooming was censured all the way through the marginal comments. Lace showing below a dress, rundown heels, stockings with seams askew, ill-fitting clothes—yes, and whisper it—even lack of cleanliness were mentioned.

And they are quite outspoken about it. More than three-fourths said they would feel they had a right to criticise their fiancées' costumes. Even the men at southern colleges—the figures were eight to two for frankness, with a few softening their statements with:

"In a general way, yes."

"Yes, but it must be done diplomatically, and even then it might do no good," and another:

"No criticism. Just suggest my likes."

There were a few who were certain it wouldn't be necessary to criticise. They wouldn't pick that kind of fiancée.

For instance:

"If I felt it necessary to criticise a girl's dress I probably would not be engaged to her. I would reserve my thoughts and comments perhaps as to the wearing of a favorite dress for a certain occasion, etc."

And another insisted that "The girl I marry won't need any criticism."

When it comes to colors these college men know what they like and are vociferous about what they don't like.

(Continued on page 73)



Senior B Class

FRESHMAN YEAR

February 3, 1930 was our "Red Letter Day"—the day we entered the portals of "dear old Newark Normal" as full fledged members of the school. We were outstanding not only because we were freshmen but because we had the distinction of being the smallest class in the history of the school. We were shy and strange until our first formal introduction to the school—the Freshman A Welcome Party.

Eventually we learned to find class rooms and to know the faculty.

Some of us met our Waterloo when we took the examinations in June. Then a much needed vacation came.

JUNIOR YEAR

Ready were we for the second year's work which was much harder of course. But then again, remember, we were superior to the Freshmen—though still in awe of Seniors. The class was diminishing, some of our friends were gone. By this time, we were only about thirty in number. At times we felt rather deserted, but we managed to make the school recognize that there *was* a Junior Class which was an important part of the school organization.

This year, a traditional and for us a memorable event took place—the Junior Prom. It was held at the Hotel Suburban in East Orange. Here in our new evening gowns, we danced to the strains of syncopated rhythm—jazz. It was a most colorful and happy occasion.

In a rush of term papers and tests and notebooks another year ended.

SENIOR YEAR

Seniors! What a thrill! We had so much to look forward to. One of the most important social affairs of our last year has already taken place—the Senior B Tea. We feel that the idea on which the entertainment and refreshments were planned was rather unusual. It was an "International Tea" and the songs and dances and costumes of many nations were represented. Even in our food the idea was carried out—candies from Italy and Russia, dainty sandwiches of various nations, French and Hebrew cakes, and tea from China. Our Senior Prom and Class Day are yet to come. Then and all too soon—Graduation.

THE NORM



Senior B Class

Barry, Dorothy
Henderek, Jessie
Hutt, Ralph
Kohler, Dorothy
Mulford, Juanita
Olson, Lilly
Paterson, Margaret
Ray, Gertrude
Roys, Vivian
Scaragello, Antoinette
Siesholtz, Helene
Tarin, Bertha
Vredenburgh, Georgia
Weischedel, Elizabeth
Williamson, Bernice

Zerbino, Josephine
Hitchner, Carol
Hutch, Helen
Lindgren, May
Prosch, Margaret
White, Clara
Alaimo, Mary
Algozzina, Rose
Barrett, Ruth (Mrs.)
Bird, Marion
Bonds, Myrtle
Bove, Mary
Canning, Rosemary
Frunzi, Adeline
Hansen, Florence

Andrew T. Kulat



Handwritten notes and numbers in the top right corner, including a large '1' and various smaller numbers and symbols.

Junior A Class

Ossie Elmer

Ambrosia, Joseph
Benson, Walter
Bizlowicz, Francis
Cullari, Samuel
DeWalscho, James
Ebner, Oscar
Fentzlaff, Ernest
Garrison, Arthur
Gonno, Charles
Kingsley, Lloyd
Kulat, Andrew
Kvedar, Walter
Lachner, George
Lafer, Harry
Lundy, Kenneth
Piccoli, Nicholas
Pichirallo, Joseph
Polowniak, Peter
Joe Jimmy → Quimby, Joseph
Scharnagle, Lawrence
Snyder, Wilber
Van Lenten, Goethals
Vitarelli, William
Branch, Carmeta
Evans, Valeria
Gordon, Julia
Mirabella, Marietta

Monaghan, Ruth
Muller, Shirley
Nusbaum, Tessie
Powell, Lou
Schaffernoth, Henrietta
Sozio, Alice
St. Andrassy, Bernice
Zeisel, Pauline *Pauline Zeisel*
Zesch, Mildred *Mildred Zesch*
Gioring, Gladys
Mecker, Dorothy
Mulvaney, Catherine
Powers, Vera
Roby, Ruth
Rozell, Marion
Sandquist, Helen
Scales, Edna
Struckman, Dorothea
Tyson, Elizabeth
Adler, Edna
Barba, Concetta
Barrett, Ruth (Mrs.)
Glover, Virginia
Goldstein, Florence
Isleib, Madelyn
Johnson, Mildred
Leventer, Murray

Maddon, Kathleen
Maxwell, Dorothy
McGlennon, William
Morris, Netty
Otter, Grace
Peters, Andrew
Rappaport, Ida
Sauerborn, Anna
Scancarella, Mary
Somcresen, Stella
Shlappin, Hortense
Szymanski, Lena
Thornton, Whiting
Vogel, Beatrice
Rubenstein, Nettie
Albert, Gertrude
Baum, Catherine (Pickel)
English, Laura
Fallon, Gertrude
Flammia, Alba
Garlock, Evelyn
Grossman, Gussie
Hance, Janet
Hatcher, Rosalie
Jerchower, Pauline
Joiner, Mildred *Mildred*
Landers, Florence

claw

Gertrude Albert

Kitty Pikel

Ruth Ward

Antonia Jachowicz



Gertrude E. Allen

Mary Madonia

Miss Benson

Evelyn H. H. H.

Junior A Class

Eleanor Stepanoff

Alice Mary McGovern

Ethel

Leonard, Doris
Lippincott, Dorothy
McGovern, Alice
Mecuro, Virginia
Nimsgern, Harriet
Stepacoff, Eleanor
Sweatman, Ethel
Tiger, Marion
Ward, Ruth
Wayer, Viola
Wells, Florence
Winiarski, Anna
Barbone, Frances
Collura, Rose
Greenwald, Edythe
Hardman, Esther
Heyl, Ruth
Japkiewicz, Genevieve
Jewett, Gladys
Kahan, Lee
Kantor, Rose
Kautzman, Jean
Kindig, La Verne
Kornbluth, Ruth
Lorkowski, Stella
Lynch, Edna
Mair, Marion

Lippincott

Manchester, Dorothy
Mannino, Marie
McCormick, Helen
McGuire, Mary
Pascucci, Anna
Petruzzelli, Aida
Phillips, Frances
Arnold, Kathryn
Baugh, Margaread
Bellarosa, Philomena
Bloom, Sarah
Bomberger, Mildred
Boyle, Mary
Brant, Elizabeth
Chmelnik, Hannah
Cohen, Ida
Curran, Margaret
Cusmano, Josephine
d'Alessio, Marie
Dickerson, Hazel
Freda, Evelyn
Gordon, Helen
Kapelsohn, Minna
Mason, Margaret
Mendelson, Minnie
Merkel, Grace
Mulligan, Edna

Plaine, Gertrude
Snedeker, Constance
Sullivan, Danella
Sullivan, Valeria
Weiss, Rita
Yannazzo, Filomena
Zettersten, Vivian
Cassese, Susan
Dziubek, Stephania
Eisenberg, Ruth
Gal, Eleanor
Gates, Helen
Groh, Josephine
Grossman, Helen
Isleib, Marie
Lipshultz, Vivian
Madonia, Mary
McCarthy, Mary
Rubinstein, Nettie
Block, Beatrice
Burisch, Charlotte
Conklin, Elizabeth
Crane, Ruth
Cresse, Beatrice
Daniel, Mary
Denholm, Jessie
Elmendorf, Constance
Geils, Marguerite

Gertrude Plaine

J. Zettersten

Jo Groh



Junior B Class

Ackerman, Abbie
 Bayors, Lyda
 Beatty, Helen
 Booth, Elinor
 Byrnes, Rose
 Chappel, Ruth
 Feuchtbaum, Helen
 Flynn, John
 Gruenert, Florence
 Howard, Jean
 Jentis, Martha
 Knight, Isabel
 Martin, Virginia
 Miserentino, Minnie

Palukaitis, Margaret
 Pfeffer, Edward
 Sher, Jack
 Slingerland, Mary
 Sloan, Ernestine
 Stein, Anna
 Timinsky, Jennie
 Young, Jeanette
 Ackor, Virginia
 Bunting, Vivian
 Dietz, Marion
 Maffey, Edith
 Pate, Cornelia
 Thompson, Elizabeth

The Junior Class

In describing or analyzing a subject, object, project, or what have you, we often consider size, shape, form, and texture; so with our Junior Class of the State Normal School at Newark. As to size, there are about two hundred members—need I add, mostly feminine. In reference to shape, spherical at the top, holding within a vast amount of gray matter; more or less cylindrical the rest of the way; most pleasing, to be sure. In regard to form, I understand the idea at present is to emphasize this less, so to conform, I shall merely suggest the terms gracious and well-rounded (intellectually, of course). When we come to texture—ah! Now we have something to write on, and on about. Of the select group of students of which our school is composed, it is but modest to admit that this class is of course, the most select, the finest, most even-natured, smooth-appearing, soft-hearted (not wishy-washy, however), hard-working of all.

To be more serious, shall we now consider the activities of the Junior Class. In September, the Juniors entertained the incoming Freshmen with a program in the auditorium which was varied and most interesting, and further refreshed them in the gym with soda, cakes, and dancing. The big social event of the year was the Junior Promenade, held on Friday evening, January 22, at the Hotel Suburban, at East Orange. The dance was a great success—large attendance, good orchestra, beautiful gowns (signs of the depression again, to be sure), scant, and harmonized with by the sympathetic black of the tuxedos, and plenty of time to get acquainted.

Our two years already spent here have been filled with joy and hard work. We expect even more of both from our next year. As Juniors, we have neither the feeling of uncertainty of Freshmen nor the feeling of responsibility of the Seniors. All our feelings are used up in just living and working happily with due respect for the Seniors and a helping hand for the Freshman.

This year will be, indeed, a pleasant one to look back upon when we have left our "Sunshine School," and we hope that the friendships rare may be continued as, without question, will our quest for culture.



Freshman A Class

Adrian, Doris
Bailey, Mary
Barry, Edith
Bednarz, Anne
Blackmar, Romaine
Brickell, Lucille
Bryant, Irene
Buchman, Elizabeth
Busch, Dorothy
Campbell, Mary
Cardinale, Rose
Cole, Helen
Collins, Helen
Denberg, William
Fischer, Sylvia
Galloway, Helen
Howard, Charles
Kaufman, Alex
Liston, Edward
McDavit, Herbert
Miller, Joseph
O'Brien, Joseph
Spatola, Patsy *P. James Spatola*
Williams, Elmer
Wisnik, Fannie
Youngjohn, Olive

Andrus, Peter
Bellingham, Andrew
Ciccone, Albert
Collins, Rodman
Dilks, Charles
Edson, Edwin
Falconer, Luther
Faley, Walter
Fisher, Ralph
Gager, Leon
Gorab, Edward
Harris, David
Heath, Robert
Higbee, George
Little, Ralph
Miller, Andrew
Mitchell, Edward
Prensner, Steven
Quinby, Alfred
Ram, Joseph
Sandberg, Edwin
Seiffer, Harold
Siderits, Rheinhardt
Sutton, Wilburt
Taylor, Richard
Weiskoff, George
Williams, David

Byram, Emily
Crammond, Ivah
Desmond, Isabel
deFries, Grace
Dingle, Edna
Doneson, Dorothy
Doser, Lucy
Episcopia, Katherine
Flynn, Cecelia
Fretz, Jane
Friedman, Mildred
Greenberg, Miriam
Hagen, Olga
Huber, Marie
Kaeli, Florence
Karshmer, Sadie
Koelsch, Dorothy
Kuinish, Emma
Kupperman, Ruth
McCotter, Norma
Richards, Gertrude
Rosenbloom, Pauline
Smith, Marjorie
Tobiassen, Anne
Tulbovitch, Lillian
Walsh, Anne
Wear, Ruth



Freshman A Class

Brinkerhoff, Doris
 Burdick, Marjorie
 dePhillips, Agnes
 Domkofski, Cecelia
 Fennessy, Margaret
 Fisher, Madeline
 Golba, Eleanor
 Guerin, Florence
 Henderson, Wilhelmina
 Keisler, Maria
 LaBoyteaux, Jean
 Larson, Bertha
 Lesser, Helen
 Levy, Emily
 Lukach, Anna
 Lunny, Eileen
 Marks, Edith
 McGrath, June
 Pomponio, Filomena
 Priberkin, Evelyn
 Rasmussen, Audrey
 Ratner, Ruth
 Taton, Olga

Torricelli, Helen
 Williams, Ida
 Carrington, Virginia
 Farley, Cecilia
 Flynn, Rosemary
 Gerardo, Lucille
 Goldbach, Ruth
 Grace, Kathryn
 Hirschman, Ruth
 Hughes, Elizabeth
 Jones, Anna
 Kohlroiter, Evelyn
 Krug, Emily
 Lyons, Doris
 Meriam, Carla
 Moroschi, Angelina
 O'Reilly, Kathleen
 Pfister, Elsie
 Rosenshein, Edna
 Rothbard, Ruth
 Rust, Mildred
 Schuander, Ruth
 Sliker, Geraldine

Van Duyne, Muriel
 Blake, Elizabeth
 Dascoll, Mamie
 Pozyc, Olga
 Quackenbush, Nellie
 Reed, Grace (Mrs.)
 Riley, Eleanor
 Stanlick, Mildred
 Stinson, Helena
 Williamson, Ruth
 Young, June
 Zanfni, Flora
 Zlotnick, Matilda
 Brotherhood, Alverta—Kgn.
 Doyle, Ann
 Hilgendorff, May
 Hopkins, Louise
 Kindt, Anna
 Middlebrook, Jeanette
 Morris, Muriel
 Putnam, Florence
 Schauwecker, Beatrice
 Sudler, Elizabeth

Freshman Write-Up

A Freshman! How insignificant it sounds, but how great we think ourselves to be since we are beyond high school days and in the realm of adults. Especially were we made to feel this transition when initiated by the Juniors. The upper classmen couldn't help but consider us as one of them after seeing our good sportsmanship at the initiation party.

As first year students of Newark Normal much has been expected of us, especially since a series of intelligence examinations showed us to be fourth in the list of the forty Teachers' Colleges and Normal schools tested. The Freshmen have proved their ability by the active part which they have taken in all fields such as dramatics, athletics, and "creative writing."

Although after seven months at Normal School, we still have the name "Freshmen" we feel as remote from the Freshmen of September as Florida from the North Pole. Not only do we speak better, not only do we miss with more confidence, not only do we look at our art with more pride but we also feel that we are quite a few steps higher on the long ladder toward success in the teaching profession.

We've changed in so many ways. It seems as though we have suddenly grown aware of the meaning of things. One year has done a great deal for us in helping us to see everything from a new viewpoint: that of the teacher, and we are thankful to the fates that directed us here. Everyone has been kind to us, has made us feel at home, and we appreciate all that has been done for us. Dr. Townsend and Miss Kain have been especially kind in helping us become adjusted to our environment. We have found that the cognomen "Sunshine School" is truly a fitting one.

While we may not have oriented ourselves in every way expected of us, we have only gone one-third of the way and will be looked to for still bigger things as Juniors even to the proper initiation of the next first year students.

New Books

The Good Earth.....	Mrs. Abbott
Man from Sing Sing.....	Wildy V.
Shrine of Fair Women.....	Mrs. St. Clair
The Devil Is an English Gentleman.....	Mr. French
Common Pests.....	Laura Evans and Einstein
They Were Still Dancing.....	Bea Singer
Midsummer Night Madness.....	Esther Girardo
The Puritan.....	Marjorie Arp
Towards a Better Life.....	Marguerite Shedd
Big Wedding.....	Beulah Hawk
All About Washington.....	Marie Connors
City Girl.....	Dot Kapelsohn
Forever and Ever.....	Marian Van Leuven
That Was Yesterday.....	Marjorie Bennett
Evensong	Frances Horton
Dead Man's Music.....	Miss Dunning
Party at the Penthouse.....	Dot Brown
Unsolved	Harold Lynch
Devil Drives	Ernie Fentzloff
Miss Pinkerton.....	Miss Mitchell
Hopi Girl.....	Mary Long
I Tell Everything.....	Mike Homack

(Continued on page 119)



Basketball

The call for candidates was issued by basketball coach Joseph A. D'Angola on November 16, 1931. The initial practice found 34 candidates ready to try for the team, including eight lettermen from last year's varsity. Coach D'Angola gave a short talk letting the boys know that everybody had to fight hard to earn a varsity position. A few training rules were set up, and then a light practice was held to give both the newcomers and last year's men a chance to learn how to pass and shoot. The practices that followed were harder and longer with the result that all of the boys were slowly rounding up into good form. A week before the first game the chief, as that is what we call Mr. D'Angola, gave out 11 varsity uniforms to the following members: Captain John E. Miedema, August C. Jannerone, Francis Bizlewicz, Harold B. Lynch, Alex R. Pyzyna, Edwin G. Swenson, Ellis J. Walling, Lloyd Kingsley, Wilber Snyder, Samuel Cullari, and Walter Faley. He let us know that if another man developed better than one of the varsity, the suit would be transferred. This kept both subs and varsity at a fighting pitch to hold on to uniforms and have them in a fine condition for our opening game.

The practices this year were not secret, and we saw many of our interested school students up in the balcony encouraging the men to their utmost. We would like to see more of this next year as it is surprising what support does to a team. Basketball is still young at Newark, but next year the team is expected to go far in the intercollegiate sport world, as there are four lettermen who will return plus the rapidly developing scrubs and our incoming freshmen. The team loses six lettermen who have carried the school colors for two years. These men are: Captain John Miedema, August Jannerone, Alex Pyzyna, Ellis Walling, Harold Lynch, Ed. Swenson, and Manager Robert Folker.



Girls' Basketball

Over thirty-five candidates answered the call for basketball this year in hopes of positions on the Varsity. Under the direction of Coach D'Angola, six squad teams were organized each with a last year Varsity member as coach of a team. The coaches were: Eleanor Gal, Monica Greeley, Catherine Mulvaney, Carmita Branch and Marianne Mair. A lively tournament was then run off. As a result, Monica Greeley's team was the champion.

On February 12, a fast Alumni team defeated the Newark Normal Varsity, 25-17. Although the Alumni team led throughout, playing a snappy offensive and defensive game, it was exciting. Newark put up a fine fight.

Those who will receive their letters for playing in this game are: Eleanor Leiterig, Jeannette Middlebrook, Helen Lesser, Emily Levy, Eleanor Gal, Ann Doule, Catherine Mulvaney, Monica Greeley, Beatrice Shauwecker, Helen Collins, Louise Lally, Marietta Mirabella, Constance Barba, Marion Deitz, Enna Hahnen, Carmita Branch, Captain.

It is fitting in this section of the Year Book that the team expresses its sorrow in the loss of one of its most beloved followers, Helen Craft. She was a loyal friend to each member of the squad, and her cheering presence in the balcony during practice inspired the players to better playing. When candidates for the trials for position of cheer leaders were called, Helen responded enthusiastically, and when she was accepted as a regular, led the spectators in cheer after cheer for her team. It was her fatal illness that kept her from accompanying the team to Washington, and it was on that night when her team was battling hard for victory for its school that she passed away. The memory of her loyal school spirit will always be a guiding inspiration to the team and its followers.



Men's Basketball Results of the Season 1931-32

	Nwk.	Opp.
December 16, Wednesday—Home, Jersey City Normal.....	28	11
December 22, Tuesday—Away, Paterson Normal.....	30	16
January 4, Monday—Away, Jersey City Normal.....	30	23
January 12, Tuesday—Home, Trenton Teachers	28	39
January 15, Friday—Away, Bloomfield Seminary.....	28	26
January 23, Saturday—Home, Wilson Teachers, Washington, D. C.	34	20
January 27, Wednesday—Home, Bloomfield Seminary.....	53	33
January 30, Saturday—Away, Trenton Teachers.....	24	51
February 3, Wednesday—Home, Paterson Normal.....	44	15
February 5, Friday—Home, Jamaica Teachers	32	47
February 12, Friday—Home, Alumni	47	12
February 16, Tuesday—Away, C. C. N. Y. Evening.....	30	40
February 19, Friday—Home, Montclair Teachers.....	19	33
February 27, Saturday—Away, Wilson Teachers, Washington, D. C.	28	25
March 2, Wednesday—Away, Montclair Teachers	27	75
March 5, Saturday—Home, C. C. N. Y. Evening.....	35	21

Captain John Miedema took the reins of the team this year and did his best to steer the team to victory, and he did very well in the face of a stiff schedule.

Harold (Toots) Lynch played some hard and fast basketball for the school and put all he had into his game. Harold also served well as host to all the girls who attended the games.

Walter James Faley hit the Varsity line-up the first year and will no doubt be a big help to his captain next year, if he keeps his mind on basketball and off—

Lloyd Kingsley, the tall blonde handsome man who chases the ball up into the air when the referee throws it, has started his training already for next year. If you see said gentleman skipping rope lithely up the hall it's all right—it's all in the interest of basketball.

Little Augustus Ceasar Jannerone took an awful beating from the big forwards of our opponents this year but although he complains of rheumatism once

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in a while he is quite in the pink of condition. The poor little fellow surely can take it like a man.

Francis Bizlewicz, better known as "Biz," claims that he is not superstitious. He just carries that lemon in his mouth (no little girl, it was a lemon, he didn't have a toothache) to keep his jaws busy. Like Jack and Jill they both have to go together.

Ellis Walling hasn't yet found out which team he was on during the season. Whenever we needed to win a game Ellis was sent in. But you will have to excuse him for the games we lost—the cows ate his rabbit's foot.

Alex Pyzyna, the man who knows more about basketball than Mr. Basketball himself, was found one day walking down Broad Street calling fouls on Gus Jannerone. They couldn't find his keeper so they let him loose. He often calls fouls on himself while he plays. He'll never make a good referee; he's too honest.

Edwin Swenson had the honor of playing all the positions on the court (no, not all at once). He's just like water; he fits in any hole. Many a true word is said in jest (Jest what, I don't know), but, seriously speaking, he filled all positions wonderfully.

Some may not know him as Wilbur, so I'll say "Pud" Snyder helped both teams along this year. It is often said that good things run in streaks (so does mud) such was "Pud." A bit of detective work showed that he always played well following a letter in a particular handwriting from Phillipsburg. Three guesses.

Sam Cullari along with "Pud" and Ellis fitted well into both the Varsity and the Junior Varsity suit. It might be said that he "looked" better in a Varsity suit anyway, next year maybe he will stay in one. Only to play basketball I mean—I know what you were all thinking.

Now come the managers, namely, Robert Livingston Kent Folker, Ernest Fentzlaff and David Harris. You may call them a motley crew but they made sure that you had a game to watch when you came to the gym, and even fixed things up so that you could see other teams play ours. But to get right down to the bottom they played nursemaid to all the fellows and if you don't think that that is work in itself just try it some time. Just imagine, two or eleven little boys running around loose getting into all kinds of trouble! Maybe you know some of the boys. If you do then maybe you will sympathize with the managers. Dave Harris looks weak and gray after the first year—poor fellow—he has two more years to go yet. Ernie Fentzlaff withstood the strain fairly well, and as for Bob Folker he is a wreck, physically and mentally, but—I had better stop this or some one will be starting a home for retired managers. However, in spite of all this complaining they all enjoyed their work. Even though the season is all over, Dave Harris was seen the other day polishing the basketballs; force of habit is the answer.

Mr. D'A (his real name is Mr. D'Angola), is more than part of the team, he is the brains of the team. (It is said that the managers have none). Without Mr. D'An where would we be? I'll give you the answer—Gus would be jumping center, Ellis would be playing center field; Eddie Swenson would make a good tackle and for all we know Lloyd Kingsley would be playing left out, in other words, what right have you got to say that Chinese eat rice, but that is getting off the subject. There is no connection between Mr. D'An and rice anyway. Mr. D'Angola gave the team a great deal of his own private time in seeing that the fellows were in shape and ready to meet their opponents. Each year as coach of the team he has put his whole heart and soul into it and will no doubt continue for many more years. It was through his efforts that the mess of humanity that turned out for basketball developed into such a team as we had this past year, which only means that a great deal of credit is due our coach. The team is larger than I am so I will take back the "mess of humanity" before it is too late, but anyway even though the fellows were not green, the developments represent a great deal of work.

Basketball Schedule

The 1931-1932 basketball schedule started its season with a glorious promise of future victories when our team won its first game played with the Jersey City Normal School team on our court with a score of 28-11. Our players teamed together surprisingly well for so early in the season and made a good average of the shots attempted.

The team climbed up another step of the ladder of victories when it defeated the Paterson State Normal School team of Paterson in a "rough and tumble" game. Our team mates deserved every one of the 30 points scored against the 16 points made by their opponents.

A second game was played with Jersey City Normal on its court and again our team was victorious. In the last quarter Jersey City gathered its forces and put up a valiant last-minute battle gaining 12 points—but, all in vain—for the whistle blew with the score standing 30-23.

One of the strongest teams in New Jersey is the one representing Trenton State Teachers' College which, through its special course in physical education, is comprised of future physical directors. These players came to Newark expecting to win, and though we tried hard to upset their calculations they took home a victory of 39-28.

A new team on our schedule was the Bloomfield Theological Seminary, and it was in this fourth game that we again ascended another rung of the ladder of successful encounters. The contest was won after a close and exciting battle from the very beginning to the final whistle. Score 28-26.

We greeted another new team in the fifth game of our schedule. Wilson State Teachers' College representatives travelled to Newark from Washington, D. C. for a lively game. The southern team played a fine brand of sportsmanlike basketball and though losers, took defeat in a sporting manner with the score of 34-20. We are anticipating with pleasure another visit from them next season.

A return game was next played with Bloomfield Theological Seminary on our court. Our team members played with machine-like precision with the result of a decisive victory of 53-33.

In our return game at Trenton, we suffered a second defeat at the hands of the Trenton State Teachers' College team. Although we fought hard from start to finish, the better team won by the score of 51-24.

The next contest was the return game with the Paterson State Normal School on our court. We again climbed another step upward when we defeated the Patersonians by a score of 44-15.

Arrangements could not be made to play two games with the Jamaica State Teachers' College but we did play one game with them on our court. Both teams played a fast, clean sportsmanlike game and Jamaica took home a victory of 41-32.

Then came Lincoln's Birthday—the date of the annual battle between the Varsity and the Alumni team. An excited cheering section witnessed the victory of the school team over its older brothers with a score of 47-12, but the Alumni are planning revenge in its game next year.

After a trip to the heights of Manhattan, we encountered the formidable team of the City College of New York Evening School. Try as we might to gain a victory, we came home a sadder but a wiser team with the score 40-30 in favor of the City College of New York Evening School.

A large crowd attended the Montclair game at Newark, and it was rewarded by a fast and exciting game of basketball. Up through the third quarter it was a game of "nip and tuck," but in the last quarter the Montclair forwards located the basket with sure aim and making shot after shot, defeated us 33-19.

Next came the most anticipated game of the entire season—a return game played with the Wilson State Teachers' College team at Washington, D. C. Team and followers went down to the Capital City by bus, thirty-eight strong, and

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brought home a victory with the score of 28-25. Memories of that trip will long remain in the minds of those who went and will long be the subject of many conversations with those who remained at home. The game itself proved to be one of the most thrilling of the entire season. In the first half both teams played an evenly matched game. During the third quarter Wilson State Teachers' College gained the advantage of several baskets. The enthusiastic cheers of the handful of thrilled Newark "rooters" spurred our team on with renewed vigor in the last quarter. With clever team work, fast precise passes—each man playing his very best—the Newark team won the contest by three points in the last two minutes of play.

The postponement of the Montclair game put the return game with the City College of New York Evening School next in line. The result of this game with the New York team told a different story, and we came out at the winning end with the score of 35-21.

The last game of the season was played with the Montclair State Teachers' College at Montclair. Try as we might, the Newark team could not keep the precise and clock-like mechanism of a strong Montclair team from making the overwhelming score of 75-27.



The Golf Team

Through the efforts of some of our golfers in the school a team is being organized and although eight games have been scheduled none has as yet been played at the time of this writing. The team has received recognition as a team of the State Normal School from the Athletic Association and arrangements are under way to secure funds to finance the team. There can be heard continual thumping as of a small ball striking heavy canvas up in the cage in the far balcony which means that the fellows are practicing because there aren't any games played to tell about. However, we can at least wish the team a successful season.

The following is a schedule of the games made up by the manager who, with the rest of the team, invites all of you who feel the need of exercise, to attend the games. It is not definitely known on just what course some of these games will be played but that can be found out from the manager shortly before the game.

Deck Tennis

Practice for the annual deck tennis tournament started on April 4, 1932. Mr. D'Angola, assisted by a member of the Athletic Committee was in charge of the event. In last year's competition, May Lindgren won first place for the girls' event and John Miedema for the boys'. Eleanor Lieterig and Kay Mulvany came in second and third respectively while for the boys, these places were taken by Charles Plaskon and August Pheffer. This year the competition should be very keen considering the material and the practice. The tournament will start May 8 and will last about a month.

CAMPUS QUEEN

(Continued from page 57)

Black, white, and the combination of black and white were double checked as favorites on ninety per cent of the questionnaires. Pale blue was a second favorite and the boys were undecided about red. Fifty per cent liked it; twenty-six per cent crossed it off; the rest were neutral.

Bright yellow won dubious honors as the most disliked color; sixty-two per cent crossed it off. Bright green was another pet aversion along with purple, lavender and orange.

So if you've wondered why your knockout green evening gown didn't seem to help the wallflower situation and looked askance at a successful rival in "ordinary" black, you'd better change your color scheme.

The collegians have decided ideas, too, on the use and abuse of jewelry. It must be conservative and there shouldn't be too much of it, say they. Perhaps that's why a good many of them are nonchalant about engagement rings.

"What's wrong with a frat pin?" said one in answer to the question:

"Would you feel you had a right to ask a girl to marry you if you could not afford to buy an engagement ring?"

"Yes, but I wouldn't."

"And why not?"

"If I felt she loved me and was capable of understanding."

"Certainly."

But on the other side were some logical minded chaps who insisted that if a man couldn't afford a ring he couldn't afford to marry. One of these added that "it's all right if future prospects are good."

The Middle West was the strongest objector to no ring engagements—sixty to forty against it—and the poll from eastern schools showed two to one in favor of a fiancée without a ring. The totals for the whole country were fifty-three per cent in favor of the good old custom and forty-seven believing it didn't matter.

Again the country was divided on the question, "Do you object to having a girl you are with smoke in public?" The South thought it was O. K. to the tune of two to one; the East went four to one in favor of cigarettes for their girls; but half the boys from western schools objected strenuously and several said they objected to a girl smoking on any occasion. One said he didn't mind if the girl did it for enjoyment but if she did it to show off he objected.

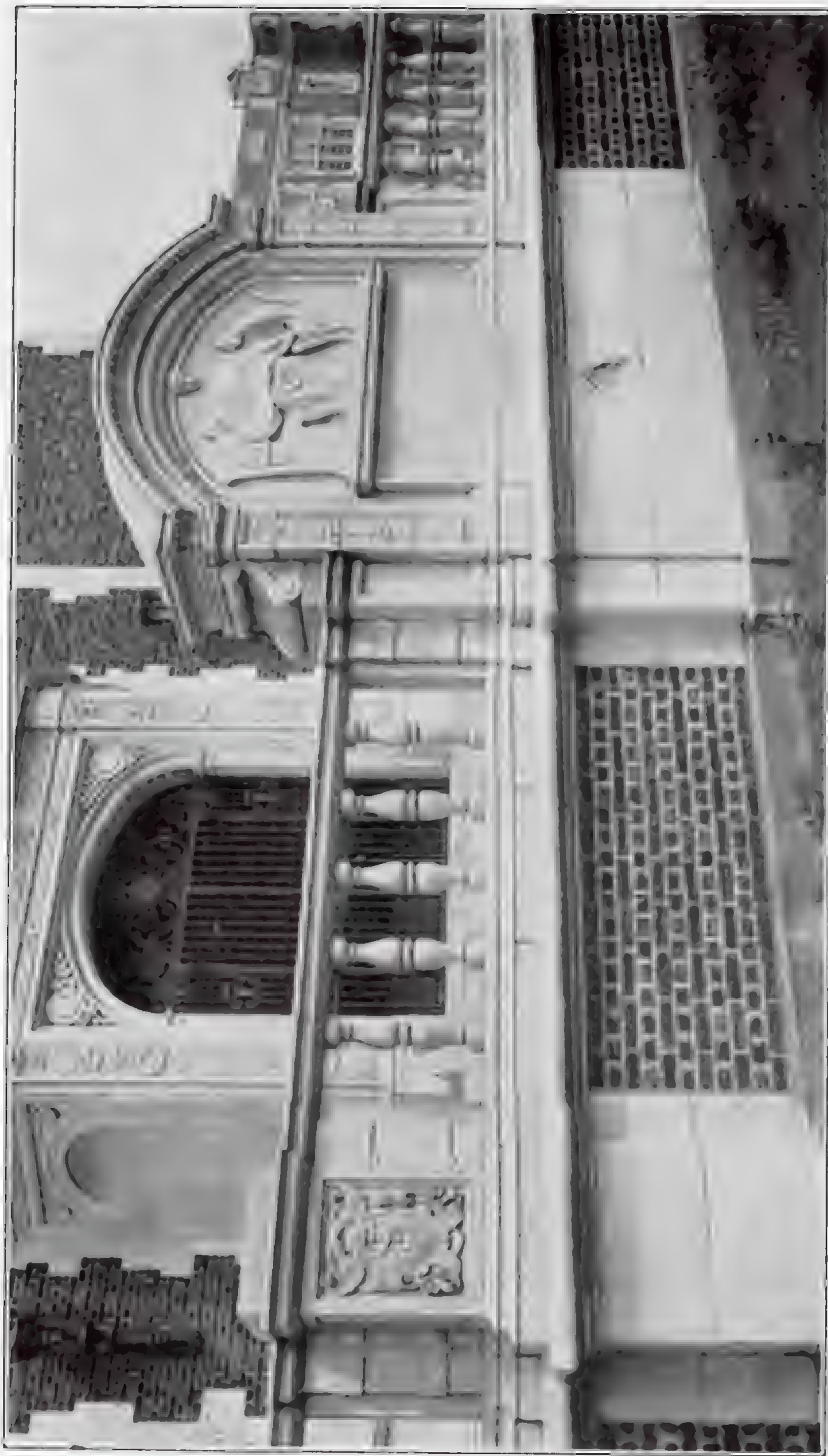
"I object to girls who smoke anywhere and girls who take strong liquor," was one comment.

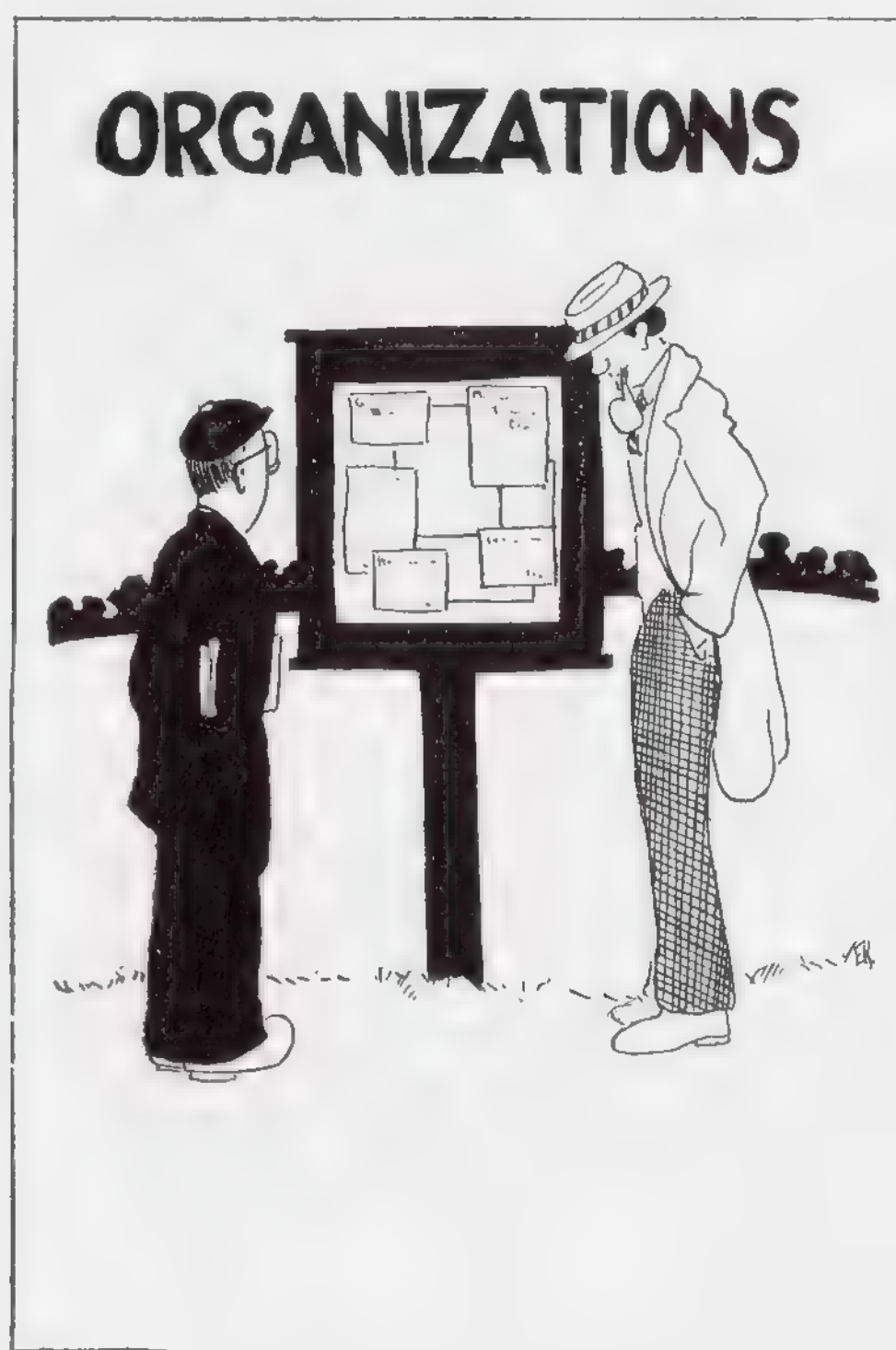
"Whaddya mean, public?" was another.

"Why should I object?" was a third.

Did you know that the majority of men don't approve of the obvious use of perfumes? Well, they don't. Heavy Oriental perfumes are out with them. And heavy dousing of any variety is not appreciated. But they do like it when used with discretion and they know their perfumes. Half the group named their favorites—some of them two or three, with gardenia topping the list.

(Continued on page 93)





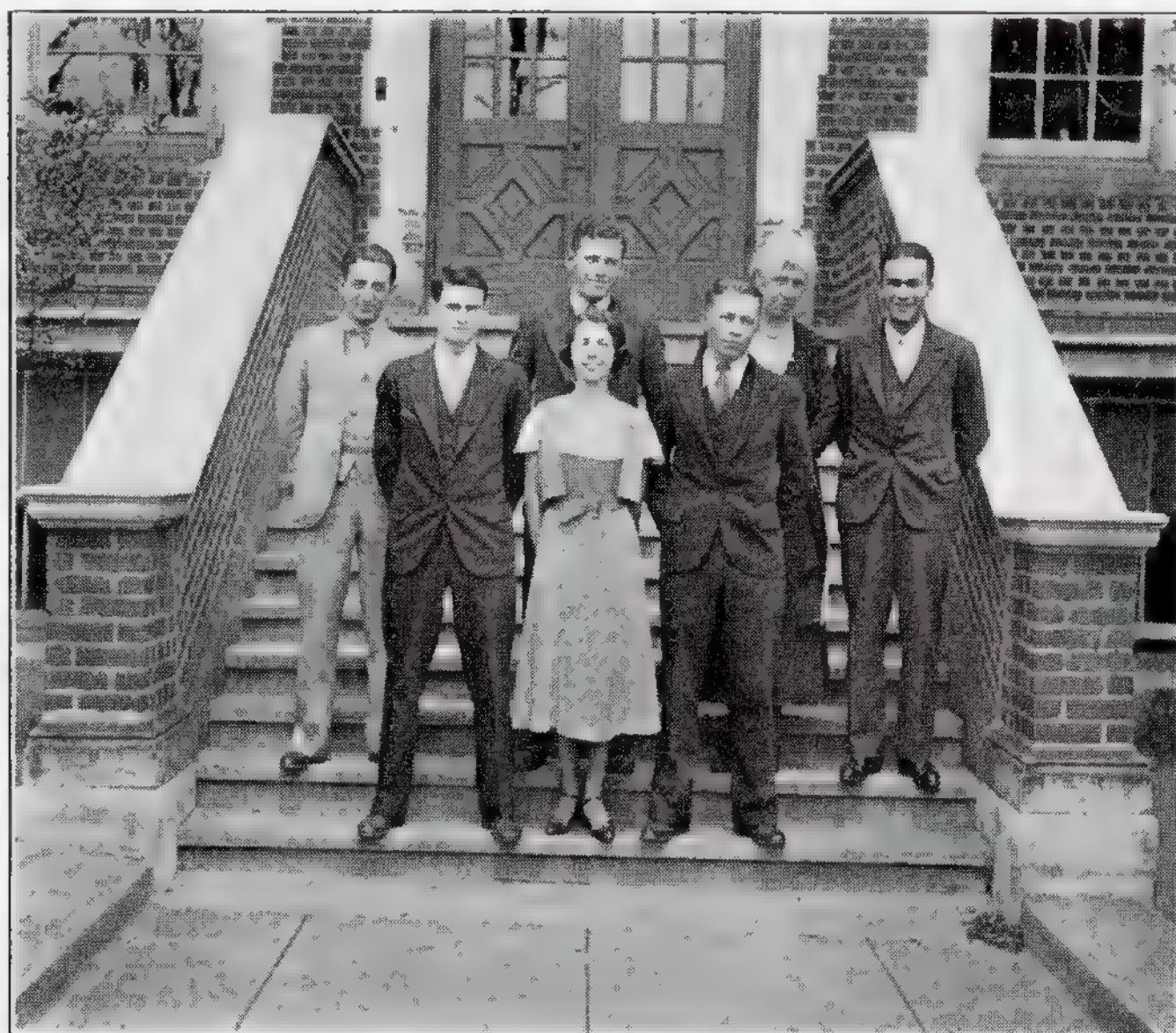
One of the most vital factors in the life of our student body is the organization of clubs and classes which take charge of the extra-curricular activities of our school.

The word organization signifies to us not only the executive board and student council but also every group which has been formed to do some special type of work. Any such group is then represented in the central governing body of the General Organization.

Each of our clubs has set up definite aims and procedures which may assist in working toward these aims. Every student is a member of a club in which he takes a lively, working interest.

Perhaps the most unusual feature of our activities is the degree to which these organizations can co-operate with one another. A call for people to work on a Christmas pageant, an auditorium program or a Spring fete brings forth a response from every group. Each one is keenly anxious to do its best in the given task.

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Executive Board

The Executive Board constitutes the finance committee, passes on all matters brought before it by the Student Council. The officers for the past year were:

President.....	M. H. Homack
Vice-President.....	W. Snyder
Recording Secretary.....	Mary Long
Corresponding Secretary.....	Aug. Jannarone
Treasurer.....	H. B. Lynch
Assistant Treasurer.....	J. Scherr

The board has been quite active during the last year, especially the last few months during which time they have been preparing a budget for the next year. The preparing of the budget next year has been by no means an easy job.

President Michael Homack has been a fine student executive. His businesslike manners in the board meetings have stamped him as such.

Vice-President Wilbur Snyder has handled the affairs during the absence of the President and his contributions have been very helpful.

The Recording Secretary, Mary Long's services have been valuable. The recording of all business meetings has been done errorless and her suggestions and assistance in the meetings was quite apparent.

August Jannarone handled the correspondence of the school. He corresponded with the normal schools and teachers colleges in the East and received their ideas of student government. His work also included all correspondence necessitated through business procedures of the Executive Board.

Harold B. Lynch's name is synonymous to anything pertaining to finances. Lynch's services to the school as a whole cannot be praised too much. He has handled the student organization Treasurer's job remarkably well, a job considered one of the most important of any. Harold's work in preparing the new budget has been a great contribution in our business meetings.

Jack Scherr proved to be an able assistant to the Treasurer. Jack handled the job through the absence of Lynch during practice and was an efficient assistant.

Miss Kain and Dr. Townsend were the guiding lights of the Executive Board. They co-operated a great deal to make it function smoothly and efficiently.

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Student Council

Our first attempt at Student Government has proven most successful. This being its first year the Council endeavored to aim for quality of legislation rather than quantity. As a result matters brought before the Council were seriously considered and deliberated with much concern as to the precedent which would be set by any action upon them.

The first time the Council, which is composed of Club and Class presidents and a representative from each class, met, the leaders were chosen.

Miss Dorothy L. Brown was selected as chairman, Mr. Lloyd Kingsley vice-chairman and Miss Marjorie K. Arp, secretary. The second ten weeks of fall term found the Council under the direction of Mr. Kingsley and Miss Marion Dietz. These two members were in the positions of Miss Brown and Miss Arp respectively who were in practice.

Some questions of keen interest to the students were discussed and voted upon. Among these were questions of By-Laws, Club charters and new regulations concerning absences.

The Council also selected candidates for two conventions. Miss Dorothy Kapelsohn and Mr. Michael Homack were selected to represent our school at the Conference which was held at the State Teachers' College at Trenton.

In April Miss Brown and Miss Kapelsohn were chosen to attend as official delegates the annual convention of the Eastern Association of Teacher Training Institutions at the Hotel Pennsylvania.

Enlightening reports were brought back to the students from both conferences.

The management of the tennis courts was placed in the hands of the Council. In this as in all matters the interest of the students was kept uppermost in the minds of Council members while drawing up rules and regulations.

As the year book goes to press two serious problems confront the Council. Honors! How shall honor awards be made—what shall be their basis—a point system for activities—WHAT? Request for this discussion came from the faculty committee on honors and we are weighing the problem with all the consideration and maturity we can conjure. All we hope is it will meet the approval of those whom we represent—the entire student body.



The Art Club

President Margery Smith
 Vice-President Elizabeth Walters
 Secretary Marie Islieb
 Treasurer Joseph O'Brien

The motivating force behind the activities of this club has been the desire to be of definite service to the individual members of the student body who chose it as their medium for socialized school activity, as well as to the institution as a whole. Some of our aims are: to recognize and help develop any latent art ability among the students; to offer an opportunity for free expression through art beyond that which is possible in the regular art courses; to initiate the members into the various art mediums and recesses; to bring to them an appreciation of all forms of ancient and modern art; to acquaint them with the art centers in our vicinity; to develop a realization of the place art holds in our lives, and to instill an appreciation of the beauty which surrounds us; and to learn to apply the principles of art to any undertaking in which they engage.

The activities of the art club have been along numerous and varied lines. The club has engaged in the various forms of fine arts, such as sketching, crayon drawing, pastel, charcoal work, water color painting, sculpture, the making of hammered and etched jewelry, leather work, and the construction of stage settings and costumes for many of the school's dramatic programs. In addition, a number of excursions were taken, including trips to Branch Brook Park, several visits to the Contemporary Club and to the Newark Museum, and, recently, a trip to the Newark Public School of Fine and Industrial Arts.

It has been the policy of the club to allow its members to engage in any line of work in which they were particularly interested. This year, however, a new plan is being tried, whereby one member of the club takes complete charge of each meeting. He may present any type program he desires—a lecture on some phase of art, such as modern architecture, oriental art, or the modern French painters; or he may conduct a work period on figure drawing, charcoal sketching, etc.

Abby Ackerman
 Vivian Bunting
 Ruth Crane

Jessie Denholm
 Ruth Eisenberg
 Connie Elmendorf

Helen Galloway
 Helen Gates
 Edward Gorab

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Katherine Grace
David Harris
George Higbee
Marie Huber
Marie Isleib
Anne Jones
Marie Keisler
Ralph Little

Henrietta Pucci
Lou Powell
Nellie Quackenbush
Pauline Rosenblum
H. Schaffernoth
Beatrice Schauwecker
Claire Shuster

Bernice St. Andrassy
Elizabeth Thompson
George Weiskoff
Jeannette Young
Pauline Zeisel
Stephen Prensner
Marjorie Smith
Edith Evans

Archery Club

During this present school year archery was introduced to the student body by the Physical Education Department. Shortly after this introduction a number of students under the guidance of Mr. D'Angola united to form the Archery Club. Interest and ambition soared high—so high in fact that the members decided not only to become adept in archery skills but to make their equipment besides.

During the scheduled Friday club periods, the archery group meets in the wood shop where it is instructed in the construction of bows, bow strings and arrows. At present, a number of the members are proud possessors of at least one personally made bow.

Shooting practice is held in the gym on Wednesday afternoons. As the members become more expert and experienced in this skill, tournaments will be scheduled. It is the ambition of the club that eventually every member will use his or her own "tackle" in these tournaments. It is also hoped that those who have sufficient skill will be able to secure reservations for out-door shooting at Branch Brook Park this spring.

The officers of the club are:

President Francis Bizlewicz
Secretary-Treasurer Arthur Garrison

Andrew Bellingham
Charles Dilks
Luther Falconer
Kenneth Linaberry
Alfred Quinby
Joseph Ram
Edwin Sandberg
Harold Seiffer
Rheinharold Sideritz
Wilburt Sutton
Frank Taylor
David Williams

Jack Flynn
Joseph Ambrosia
Francis Bizlewicz
Ernest Fentzlaff
Arthur Garrison
Andrew Kulat
Walter Kvedar
Peter Poloniak
Wilbur Snyder
Goethal Van Lenten
Kenneth Lundy
Lawrence Scharnagle

William Vitarelli
Joseph Berg
Robert Folker
Edward Horn
August Jannerone
Joseph Masser
Charles Plaskon
Joseph Huff
Peter Savino
Edwin Swenson

Health Activity Club

The aim of every individual is to keep physically and mentally well. The purpose of the Health Activity Club is to keep the physically well "fit" and to improve the general physical being of those less fortunate. Every Monday afternoon in the gymnasium a very enthusiastic group, most of whom have been recommended to this class by the medical director, Dr. Kahrs, and our health counsellor, Miss Brooks, go through all manner of bodily exercises under the able guidance of Mrs. St. Clair. It is the ambition of the club and its sponsors that by the end of the term a marked improvement will be evident in the posture and general well-being of each participant.



The Camera Club

The Camera Club meets every Friday in Room 25. Under the supervision of Peter Savino, the president, the club has become very active. During the meetings the basic fundamentals of photography are discussed.

During the month of March a baby picture contest was held. The judges chose the best baby picture—that of Ernest Fentzlaff. He was awarded an Eastman Kodak.

Another contest was held among the members of the club. Each member submitted five pictures of different subjects. A camera was awarded to the winner.

The officers are:

President	Peter Savino
Vice-President	Leon Gager
Secretary	Louise Hopkins
Treasurer	Joseph Huff

The club is endeavoring to stimulate among the student body a genuine interest in photography.

Ruth Kupperman
Olive Youngjohn
Olga Pozyc
Grace S. Reed
Edward Mitchell
Ralph Fisher
Minnie Mendelson
Florence Goldstein

Leon Gager
Rodman Collins
Fred Castelluccio
Elmer Williams
William Denberg
Patsy Spatola
Michael Homack
Michael Filippone

A. H. Lafer
Charles Plaskon
Joseph Huff
Peter Savino
Minna Kapelsohn
Herbert McDavit
Joseph Miller
Patrick Marchesani



Dancing Club

OFFICERS

President	Myrtle Ward
Vice-President	Matilda Zlatnick
Secretary	Anne Walsh
Treasurer	Priscilla Ordelle

Each Friday morning at eleven o'clock strains of music from the gymnasium—perhaps a dreamy melody from a Schubert waltz, or a lively rhythm from the latest musical comedy are heard. This is a positive sign that the dancing club is holding its weekly meeting.

This club has adopted as its symbol the figure of the "Good Fairy" and as its motto, the spirit of this same "Good Fairy," who, standing on tiptoes, expresses with outstretched arms, the spirit of joy and good will to all. A study of creative, folk, social and modern tap dancing is being carried on during this term. An insight into each form of rhythmic is desired so that a broad meaning of the word, "dancing," may be obtained, and in order that the members of the club may feel a rhythmic motion with all cultural subjects.

Much is being said to-day about the fascinating study of syncopated rhythms. Its application is found in everything, everywhere in everyday life—in the whirr of machinery, in the hum of the aeroplane motor, in the roar of the ocean and the lapping of the waves on the lake shore. Through the medium of the tap dance, it is hoped that the members of the club will become familiar with the beauty of rhythm, whether in nature or machinery. The fascination of this rhythmical study makes them eager to carry on these activities in their leisure time. As a means of self-expression the dancing club seems to be one of the leaders so far as leisure is concerned.



The Glee Club

"We are giving a series of tableaux for the George Washington celebration. Will the Glee Club select appropriate music to sing for these,"

"The Drama Club would like the Glee Club to prepare incidental music for their play."

"The Superintendents meet in the Auditorium on Wednesday. Will you arrange a program of music for them?"

"Friday is Alumnae Day. We would be glad to have the Glee Club contribute some numbers for the program."

A call from out of town: "Will you arrange for a soloist, a quartet and a trio from your Glee Club to sing or play at a concert in the Town Hall?"

These and many more are the requests that come to the Glee Club of the State Normal School at Newark and show how intimately music is associated with the numerous activities of school and how it carries over into the home and community life.

The Glee Club has presented many fine programs in the Auditorium. An outstanding event was the Japanese Operetta, "The Last Tea of Tsuki." A real Oriental atmosphere was given to the play by Simplicio Agtarap, a Philippino, who played the part of Emperor.

At the Spring Festival in the formal gardens, the club assisted materially in songs and accompaniments for dances.

The events which are long awaited every year are the activities at the Christmas season. The Glee Club has a major part in the Christmas carolling and assembly celebration. Following the program it is traditional for the club to go to the Presbyterian Hospital in Newark and there by caroling through the halls bring Christmas cheer to the sick.

Service of a musical nature covers a wide range of endeavor for the members of the Glee Club. They are directors or members of choirs in churches or church schools; they teach individuals or groups to play some instrument as the

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piano, organ, or violin; they are accompanists for choral groups, folk dancing classes, or civic repertory theaters; they assist welfare workers in carrying out their programs. The students are generous in using their talents, giving service voluntarily and willingly for the enjoyment of others.

OFFICERS

President	Marjorie Arp
First Vice-President.....	Helen Hutch
Second Vice-President	Jean Howard
Secretary	Clara Mae White
Treasurer	Janet Thornton
Librarian	Helen Matthews
Assistant Librarian	Marion VanLeuven

Guards for the pins were given to the following girls as a reward for three years' service:

Marjorie Arp	Beulah Hawk
Helen Freeland	Frances Hortan
Merle Pryce	Frances Lee
Laura Evans	Helen Matthews

In addition Miss Dunning and Miss Rogers were given pins and guards as a token of appreciation for their untiring work.

Anne Bednarz	Marjorie Arp
Mary Boyle	Charlotte Burisch
Virginia Carrington	Helen Cole
Ivah Crammond	Grace deVries
Margaret Curran	Anna Doyle
Cecelia Farley	Vivian Gouled
Helen Freeland	Louise Lord
Eleanor Golba	Emily Krug
Josephine Groh	Doris Lyons
Christine Hansen	Mildred Johnson
Esther Hardman	Maisie Sloan
Beulah Hawk	Helena Stinson
Francis Horton	Anne Tobiassen
Jean Howard	Ruth Williamson
Genevieve Japkiewicz	Mary Bailey
Martha Jentis	Carmeta Branch
Anna Kindt	Dura Davis
Edith Lapp	Mary Ellis
Bertha Larson	Florence Guerin
Norma McCotter	Helen Mathews
Edna Mulligan	Filomena Pomponio
Catherine Mulvaney	Mary Slingerland
Grace Otter	Janet Thornton
Vera Powers	Marion Van Leuven
Merle Pryce	Ruth Wear
Betty Tyson	Fannie Wisnik
Muriel Van Duyne	Anne Winiarski
Mildred Zesch	

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Library Council

OFFICERS

Miss Nancy Thompson.....	Advisor
President	Beatrice A. Singer
Vice-President	Minnie Mendelsohn
Secretary	Eleanor Gal
Treasurer	Julia Gordon

It is the custom of the Library Council to hold informal teas throughout the term in order to bring the faculty and students together in a closer bond of friendship.

These teas have been part of the social program to attract students to library work.

The library has been a focal point for the activities of the entire school. There have been exhibitions of arts, books, nature and marionettes.

The students volunteer for work in the circulation and reference rooms and have supervision over the bulletin board and the stacks.

Lena Avallone
Josephine Brucato
Sophie Cooperman
Helen Diamond
Evelyn Dobbs
Pearl Eskin
Annajean Gause
Arline Gray
Monica Greeley
Ethel Jensen
Harold Lynch
Helen Matthews
Beatrice Mathiassen
Beatrice Singer
Loretta Tierney
Lucy Subotich
Miriam Vogel
Norma Weinstein

Nellie Woolley
Marie Zeidler
Joseph Huff
Helen Hutch
Lilly Olsen
Margaret Petersen
Margaret Prosch
Antoinette Scarangelo
Bertha Tarin
Elizabeth Weischedel
William Vitarelli
Mildred Bomberger
Stephanie Dziubek
Eleanor Gal
Florence Goldstein
Julia Gordon
Marie Isleib
Rose Kanter

Marjorie Kiefer
Vivian Lipshult
Marian Mair
Dorothy Manchester
Minnie Mendelsohn
Marietta Mirabella
Frances Phillips
Gertrude Plaine
Clair Sheister
Lyda Bayors
Helen Feuchtbaum
Edith Maffey
Virginia Martin
Margaret Palukaitis
Jack Sher
Anna Stein
Jennie Timinsky



Marionette Guild

"Far in and out, above, about, below
'Tis nothing but a magic shadow-show
Play'd in a box, whose candle is the sun,
Round which we phantom figures come and go."

—*Rubaiyat*.

The Marionette Guild has worked and played diligently this year with the able co-operation of Mrs. Plenty and Miss Mihleis, its faculty advisors. The membership of the Guild numbers about twenty-five. The officers are as follows:

Master Craftsman	Stella Lorkowsky
Keeper of the Funds	Mary McGuire
Scribe	Jean Kautzmann
Mistress of the Strings	Dorothea Struckman
Mistress of the Wardrobe.....	June Young

A trip to Bobby Fulton's studio, in March was enjoyed and appreciated by all who took advantage of the unusual opportunity.

The most important activity this year, has been the preparation for and the presentation of the chapel program; however, it proved to be well worth all the work which was done.

The Guild hopes to continue next year with renewed vigor.

OFFICERS

President	Stella Lorkowski
Secretary	Jean Kautzman
Treasurer	Mary McGuire

Marietta Mirabella	Elizabeth Buchman	Marie Zeidler
Marie Mannino	Emily Bryam	Georgia Vredenburgh
Anne Pasucci	Philomene Calicchu	Hannah Chmelnick
Dorothea Struckman	Antoinette Cozaralli	Sarah Bloom
Beatrice Singer	Edith Marks	Elizabeth Weischedel
Nettie Morris	June Young	Opal Risinger
	Beatrice Rothbard	



Music Study Club

President Mildred V. Johnson
Vice-President Roberta O'Neil
Secretary Dorothea Struckman
Advisors Miss Rogers and Miss Dunning

The Music Study Club aims to bring to its members and guests aesthetic experiences of a fine and cultural type, pursuing the search for "the more abundant life" through Music.

Following an initial miscellaneous program which served to introduce new members to the club and to give to those participating in the program an opportunity to present selections from their own repertoires, the club centered its interest upon a comparative study of the lives and works of MacDowell and Grieg. As was brought to light, these two composers had much in common—inspiring, isolated environments, helpful home influences, etc. The MacDowell program included not only our favorites—selections from the Woodland Sketches, Sea Pieces, etc.—but also many delightful songs. How many of us knew that MacDowell wrote these lovely treasures? Our president sketched the activities of the Peterboro Colony, informing us in a delightful way of its great value to creative workers in the arts, who are given an opportunity to work at Peterboro under ideal conditions. At a following program the story of Peer Gynt was told, interwoven with the music of Grieg's Peer Gynt Suite, a contribution of our president. What Grieg program does not contain selections from this Suite? At the same meeting a new experience was brought to many present in hearing the rendition, on two pianos, of the Mozart Sonata No. 1, to which Grieg has added an arrangement for the second piano. This number was played by Mildred Johnson and Miss Rogers.

The club feels that it is an incentive to many of its members to pursue their musical interests, which might perhaps gradually fade out in the light of so many other interests claiming their attention. May we express our gratitude to the graduating members for their generous and enthusiastic contributions to our club life?



The Norms Theatre Guild

The Norms Theater Guild started its season under the leadership of the following officers:

President	Isabel Knight
Vice-President	Louise O'Brien
Recording Secretary	Helen Lesser
Corresponding Secretary	Ruth Ratner
Treasurer	Alex Kaufman

Very interesting dramatic programs were given during the club period. The most important event occurring during their term of office was the presentation of three one-act plays at night in the school auditorium. These plays were: "Submerged," "The New Teacher," "Rosalie," and proved very successful.

A Christmas luncheon was given by the guild to its members.

Pins for active membership were given to the following members:

Gladys Gierring	Margaret Peterson	May Lindgren
Valeria Evans	Shirley Muller	Ernest Fentzlaff
Isabel Knight	Gertrude Albert	Robert Folker
Helen Sandquist	Gertrude Plain	Joseph Berg

A tea was given by the Guild for the Faculty on April 6 which was very enjoyable.

Mrs. Greta Bunting of East Orange was the guest of honor. She gave some interesting monologues a few of which were original.

Several plays are being rehearsed to be given during the club period or in the assembly.

A theater party has also been arranged for some time in early May.

The Norms have had a very promising year so far and are earnestly hoping to complete it equally successfully.



Nu Lambda Kappa

Nu Lambda Kappa, the school literary fraternity, has adopted a new policy in regard to membership and meetings. It was thought that, since membership in this fraternity is permanent, some members might like to have an opportunity to join other clubs, and that members of other clubs, interested in literature, might want to become members of Nu Lambda Kappa. Accordingly, meetings are now held on the last Friday of each month, at three-fifteen o'clock. Tea is served at each meeting. The program provides for speakers on two Fridays a month and on alternate meetings, programs managed and given by fraternity members. The club will invite members of the student body who have displayed interest in creative writing to join the fraternity.

The officers of the fraternity are:

President	Monica Greeley
Vice-President	Florence Wells
Treasurer	Marion Deitz
Secretary	Florence Landers

The Trustees are:

Three-year Trustee	Mrs. Vaughn-Eames
Two-year Trustee	Hortense Shlappin
One-year Trustee	Monica Greeley

The Faculty Advisors are:

Mrs. Vaughn-Eames

Miss Livingston

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Psychology Club

OFFICERS

President Ralph Hutt
Vice-President Murray Leventer
Secretary Lena Szymanski
Treasurer John Pfeffer
Club Advisors....Miss Alice T. Whyte, Miss E. Marcia Baldwin

Adolescence was the main topic selected for the year's work. The plan for study included a brief survey of the Requirements of Life from Spencer's "Education," followed by a discussion of the "Significance of the Lengthening Period of Infancy" by John Fiske. An extended study of the endocrines was made. The concluding study is to be some means of harmonious adjustment of the factors of personality. Cases for study have been taken from scientific books and from biography and fiction.

The visits scheduled include trips to Columbia University, to institutions at Totowa and Rahway, to high schools, to schools for crippled children namely the Branch Brook School and the A. Harry Moore School, to playgrounds and Bi-centennial centers.

The speakers arranged for in our school and in different institutions are Profs. R. S. Woodworth and E. L. Thorndike at Columbia, Dr. Wm. Messler of the State Normal School in Jersey City, Dr. M. Ernest Townsend, Principal of our school; Mrs. Lillian Gilbreth, efficiency expert on President Hoover's Committee on Unemployment and Dr. Bruce Robinson of Newark.

Our sincere acknowledgments and gratitude are due to the members of the Psychology Department for their enthusiastic and ungrudging use of their time and effort in helping to make and carry out our plans; to Dr. M. Ernest Townsend, our principal, for his hearty co-operation in making possible certain of our trips, and for his valuable talk to us; to the eminent men and women who have helped us so much by their contributions and finally for the hearty hospitality so finely tendered us on our visits.



Science Club

The Science Club started the year in a very enjoyable way, namely, going on a weenie roast. We chartered a bus and went to the South Mountain Reservation one Friday afternoon after school. Needless to say, we needed only a light lunch when we arrived home.

Later on in the term we visited the Reid Ice Cream Company in Newark. We were taken on a tour through the entire factory. Incidentally, the samples were delicious. The school may thank the Science Club for the entertainment it received during that assembly period in which Howard Cleaves showed us some moving pictures of birds. Do you remember how we applauded?

Our club has given two parties so far. The first was given for the Seniors who left us to go out to practice. The second was given in honor of the Juniors who left us recently.

We do not conduct all our meetings indoors. When the weather is favorable we usually go on a field trip. When we carry on our program indoors we discuss current science events.

Very often we are entertained by a talk from Mrs. Abbott on birds or flowers. We are looking forward to the lovely time we expect to have when we conduct the Arbor Day program in which the whole school is to partake.

President Whiting Thornton
 Vice-President Edward Liston
 Secretary-Treasurer Lucille Brickell

Edna Adler
 Lucille Brickell
 Gladys Dinger
 Cecilia Domkofski
 Esther Gerardo
 Lucille Gerardo
 Virginia Glover
 Phebe Hedden
 Charles Howard

Madelaine Isleib
 Edward Liston
 Dorothy Maxwell
 William McGlennon
 Grace Merkel
 Angelina Moreschi
 Andrew Peters
 Elsie Pfister
 Frances Phillip

Mildred Rust
 Anna Sauerborn
 Whiting Thornton
 Lillian Tulbovitch
 Miriam Vogel
 Norma Weinstein
 Ida Williams
 Mamie Dascoll



The Studio Club

President Annajean Gause
 Vice-President Louise Lally
 Treasurer Eleanor Riley
 Secretary Gertrude Hamblin

The Studio Club is made up of students who have a special interest in art. This club has aided in many school activities along art interests. The Studio Club has a steadily increasing membership and it now has thirty on roll.

Many types of activities were carried on last semester as each of the girls followed her special interests. This semester the group as a whole has been busily working with pastels and charcoal. Many worthwhile pieces of art have been accomplished.

The club has also enjoyed several social affairs. A card party was given in February and a luncheon and card party in April. These affairs proved very successful through the kind assistance of Miss Engels who is our art supervisor.

Mary Alaima
 Rose Algazzina
 Romaine Blackman
 Beatrice Block
 Mary Bove
 Mary Collins
 Rose Commarato
 Betty Conklin
 Betty Davis
 Gertrude Fallon
 Adeline Frunzi
 Annajean Gause
 Dorothy Hecker

Mildred Hornecker
 Marion Hughson
 Dorothy Kolsche
 Lee Kahan
 Rose Kanter
 Sylvia Kaufman
 La Verne Kindig
 Dorothy Kohler
 Ruth Kornbluth
 Gertrude Leonard
 Frances Longa
 Edna Lynch
 Anna Lukack
 Marge Mason

Helen McCormick
 Ruth Monaghan
 Aida Petruzzelli
 Eleanor Riley
 Theresa Romano
 Nettie Rubenstein
 Mary Scancarella
 Antoinette Scarangelo
 Eleanor Stepacoff
 Marion Tiger
 Rita Weiss
 Josephine Zerbina
 Jessie Hendrick

The Swimming Club

OFFICERS

President	Erma Oswald
Vice-President	Laura d'Eustachio
Secretary	Alice McGovern
Treasurer	Marie Connors
Assistant Treasurer	Viola Wayer

The Swimming Club meets in the Edison pool at Harrison for a period of ten weeks in the Spring and Fall terms. Various activities such as Play Day, athletic meets, races, etc., are participated in by the entire club. The girls strive to win the awards given each year by the point system. Points are gained by taking part in pool activities and assuming responsibilities for pool duties and for improving their personal style in swimming. The club is trying to prove that swimming is not only a necessary safety measure, but that water games and Play Day and "good" swimming is an excellent means of exercise and a worthy use of leisure time.

Marie Connors	Elinore Booth	Ann Sauerborn
Beatrice Schauwecker	Laura English	Viola Wayer
Elizabeth Blake	Jean Kautzman	Ruth Roby
Elizabeth Hughes	Danella Sullivan	Elizabeth Conklin
Doris Lyons	Janet Hance	Ruth Goldbach
Emily Bryam	Mildred Bomberger	Bertha Tarin
Cecelia Flynn	Ethel Sweatman	Elizabeth Weischedel
Lucille Gerardo	Harriet Nimsger	Georgia Vredenburgh
Anna Jones	Alice McGovern	Dorothy Brown
Katherine Grace	Gladys Rogers	Mary Bailey
	Ida Cohen	

Men's Varsity Club

The men of State Normal School are gradually finding their place in activities pertinent to school life. Since the organization of our Varsity Basketball Team the men have become "Varsity" minded to the extent that they have laid the foundation for this club. Each year will bring a few more eligible men to add to the original nine members. The members who graduate will, through this organization, have a means of keeping in touch with and following the activities of State Normal and its Varsity teams.

The officers for the year 1931-1932 are:

President	Edwin Swenson	
Secretary	John J. Salerno	
Franklin A. Krumeich	Francis Bizlewicz	Walter Faley
August Jannarone	Alex Pyzyna	Robert Folker
Harold B. Lynch	Ellis Walling	Donald Lacey
John Miedema	Wilber Snyder	Charles Lauten
	Sam Cullari	

Honorary Members

Dr. Ernest M. Townsend, Pres.
Joseph D'Angola, Coach

CAMPUS QUEEN

(Continued from page 73)

Of course, we had to bring up the subject of make-up. Boys always have so much to say about that especial feature that we thought we would give them a chance for once to express themselves freely and sans inhibition. They did. I think one member, out of all the interesting number voted for "No make-up at all." (Had it pounded into him in his extreme youth, no doubt and never got over it. But we wonder if he'd refuse a dance with evening's wow!)

"No obvious use of lip stick or rouge" received the majority of votes, although quite a number were willing to allow "any amount of make-up so long as it was artistically done." So, there you are, girls, don't plaster on the make-up, but try to follow nature's route and you may be in line for the year's favorite.

And while we're on the subject, one of the "object-to's" or prejudices listed was "too frequent application of make-up." It's the old story; they know you use powder, lip stick and rouge, but they don't like to be reminded of it so often. They want you to look just right, but they don't want to know "how you got that way."

About plucked eyebrows! Well, a little over half said, "O. K." if done with discretion or "if artistically done," and "I don't object unless the job's too obvious." It seems those frat boys don't want their woman "Obvious" about anything.

And you who think it's coy to dangle long earrings before your prey. They don't like it. Some didn't object to those worn close to a dainty, pink ear, but every answer was very definite about the long, dangly ones, and "don't like 'em . . . can't stand 'em," and "No" underlined proved that the swaying ear drop was decidedly out. Better have them made into a pin or something.

Of course, the good old high-heeled or not high-heeled question was brought up, and fifty per cent said, "No" for street wear. Many made the sensible answer of "Depends on size of the girl." One straight-forward lad wrote in regard to the high heel for street wear question, "I'll say I object." Evidently he had been out trying to walk with one of those mincing high heelers. However, with all the good looking sport shoe models offered to-day, most every girl, worthy of a Prom bid saves the real high heel for the tea dance or inter-fraternity fling, so it doesn't seem as though the boys had as much to complain about as in "the olden days," of a few years ago. (Of course all this goes for the girl who doesn't "college hop" but just hops anyway, anywhere with her Prince Charming.)

Approximately only twelve per cent disapproved of the extremely low-cut evening gown worn by the girl he took to a college dance. With fashion as it is to-day, perhaps it's just as well such a small minority prevailed. Some of the answers to this question clearly proved that we were dealing with discerning modern critics. Well, we asked for it . . . and we got it!

"Do you object to deep-tinted finger nails?" Did they? Whoops! Almost to a man, the answer was "Yes." A very few contrary souls who probably never noticed girl's hands except for "holding" purposes, penned a feeble "no." But most of them put "emphatically" before the "yes" and a few even stuck in a lusty he-man "Hell" for good measure. So I guess that shows us where we stand on the pink finger nail question. Voted down at our first meeting! Natural polish wins!

Mannish clothes for girls? Nope! They don't approve, except for riding, so put that shirt and tie up in moth balls unless you're going for a gallop in the park one of these days. And be sure your beach pajamas express feminine charm if you want to make a hit with the fraternity man . . . or any other.

You know this type . . . the girl of twenty or more who wears very girlish clothes to make her look sixteen? The result from the answers to the questionnaire should warn any girl to "Be her age." One very generous soul said, "O. K. if she's little and can get away with it." Evidently his heart throb comes under this category.

(Continued on page 96)



Varsity Show

The stage of the school auditorium was transformed from a professional rostrum to a notorious night club, on the evening of May 6th, 1932.

All action took place in the Krazy Kat Klub, and the guests present were members of our Senior Class. They were: Louise O'Brien, Katherine Lucius, Elizabeth Slack, Mary Long, Monica Lavin, Gertrude Hamblin, Dorothy Kapelsohn, Dorothy Brown, Harold Lynch, Joseph Berg, August Jannarone, Edwin Swenson, Ellis Walling, Charles Plaskon, Peter Savino, and John Miedema.

The plot, what there was of one, suggested that the students were treading on forbidden ground.

John Salerno made a very amusing, obliging and entertaining Master of Ceremonies. His songs delighted the audience. His guest artists consisted of Margaret Dunn, Evelyn Becker, Frances Horton, Beulah Hawk, Helen Matthews, and Lloyd Kingsley.

Kitty Gill pleased everyone with her novel Personnel Skit in which she auctioned H. B. L. off to the lowest bidder.

A real night club atmosphere was created by the peppy dancing chorus. Among their numbers was the never-to-be-forgotten Raggedy Ann Dance. The Jumping Rope Dance and Rain Dance were both excellent. The dancers were: Anna Posner, Adelaide Dougherty, Irma Oswald, Eleanor Leiterig, Alice McLane, Florence Cohen, Margaret Fenessy, Lois Ross, Betty Walters, Merle Pryce, Lillian Powers, Vivian Redman, Elinore Booth, Myrtle Ward, Laura d'Eustachio, and Norma Weinstein.

Thanks to Helen Burns and a good orchestra the music was excellent.

Everyone in the school will remember the first Normal School Varsity Show. It is sincerely hoped by the senior class that many more will follow this one.

The Prom

Pretty girls. Beautiful girls. Plain girls. Ugly girls. Smooth men. Men not so smooth. New cars. Old cars. No cars at all. Good music. Bad music. Beautiful moon. No moon at all. Wonderful decorations. Terrible decorations. Tall girl, short man. Smooth couple. Poorly matched pair. What does she see in him? A couple of drunks, they're having a good time. Strollers in the night air. Poor frosh sitting alone in the corner of the garden. How did that bird rate a bid? Some crust coming to the Prom without being dressed for the occasion. Good dancing, like the Varsity Show. Watch that pair in the corner doing the Harlem, or is it that Montclair Hop? That pair in the corner seat must think they can't be seen. I don't see why they can't wait till they get out of here. Intermission. How can we get something to eat without going on line? Nope, can't be done. Oh well. Sit in the corner and talk. Everybody and his girl are talked over. Music again. Another dog-trot. Well I won't be the first on the floor. More crowd. Ticket takers must be dead. My gosh, you can't move now. We might as well go and get something to eat before the crowd starts. Looks as if they all had the same idea. Eat at last. Leave. Walk. Go to her house. Talk or else—Say good night for an hour or so. Go home and to bed. Sleep two hours. Get up. Wonder if you're glad it's over or not. Grumble. Eat. And so to work before the Saturday rush starts and you get fired.—*By Robert Folker.*

A dark secluded corner of the campus gardens. The night air cool and still. Overhead an appealing moon filled with romance. A boy and a girl—a beautiful girl with a lovely figure, dark lustrous eyes and soft inviting lips.

The moments pass—thus it begins:

"I love you, Marion, will you marry me?"

"Mother would never permit it, Bob; I must marry a Montclair man."

"But, dear, I could easily learn to cook."

One Editor's Lament

Getting out a magazine is no picnic.

If we print jokes, readers say we are silly.

If we don't, they complain we are too serious.

If we write all our own stuff, they say we lack variety.

If we clip from other papers, we are too lazy to write.

If we stick to the desk, we ought to be out digging up news.

If we are out digging up news, we are letting things go hang in our office.

If we don't print contributions, we aren't showing proper appreciation.

If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk.

Like as not, some one will say we swiped this from another magazine.

We did.—*The Bulletin.*



First Cannibal—"Is I too late foh dinnah?"

Second Ditto—"Yes, sah, you is; everybody's eaten."

CAMPUS QUEEN

(Continued from page 93)

When asked about woman's crowning glory, or what's left of it, most men said they noticed particularly how a girl arranged her hair. A few said, "Not particularly, unless there's something wrong with it."

But the question that brought the most hot-cha-cha answers read, "Are you usually eager to meet girls with red hair?" It seems quite a number, the majority in fact, had a very definite "No" ready, while others were more or less uninterested and just said, "Sure," or "why not?" "Not especially," and one evidently took it for granted. "Of course," he wrote. One couldn't quite make up his mind, answering, "Well, yes and no." He wasn't going to commit himself, or else his experience with this variety had turned out a fifty-fifty memory. Another brother shouted, "Hell, no, I try to avoid them." So there you are, evidently the "reds" are routed.

A goodly number claimed they noticed the appearance of shoes and ankles first, while many said the appearance of hands and arrangement of hair counted with them. Anyhow, as first appearances do count, it's wise to be looking your best all the time. (We don't want this to sound like a text book on "How to please a man" and you can suit yourself . . . but "a hint to the wise," you know . . .)

And here are some comments added to ends of the questionnaires that are too good to miss.

As this seemed representative of the majority I'll quote it and all you'll miss will be the handwriting: "I like girls with poise, personality, humor, tact and refinement. In dress, they must be modish rather conservative and avoid all showy colors or styles, and must wear little jewelry which would be necessary but not conspicuous by its presence . . . like several rings and bracelets. Their hair must be long and drawn in the usual manner in a bun at the back, and preferably waved. I pay much more attention to a girl's personality, etc., than to her physical endowments such as shapely legs, etc., (Oh, yeah!) so long as she is not conspicuously bow-legged." Many others wrote along this line, so . . . it must be so!

One man summed his preference briefly: "See picture of Marlene Dietrich." Draw your own conclusions!

(Continued on page 112)

Humor

Editor's Note to the Seniors

Several Seniors are already wondering what they are going to do with their diplomas after they get them. This graduating business is certainly going to be another addition to the unemployment problem. If prosperity isn't brought back soon (I'll be glad when you're dead, you rascal), me thinks that the State Boards will add two years to the curriculum here, and perhaps a new graduate school for the "depressed."

Seniors, it is not the purpose of the Humor Editor to flag you, now that you are about to become alumni (thank goodness, how time flies), nor is it my purpose to make you carry a caustic taste into the world as graduates, but it is my purpose to remind you that you are not so different from the under-graduates you are leaving behind. You have a diploma—yes, a paper fence, but do not let this close you in. You are graduates in name only. You can never rise above the Freshman class in the world without, but, who can stop you from selling apples and making depression pay?

A. HARRY LAFER.

A Leaf from a Natural History Text

Classification:

Genus—Feminice.
Family—Adolescentia Verbosa.
Species—Prom-Trotter.

General Description:

The Prom-Trotter is a slim vertebrate with two lower appendages commonly called "legs," used as bait for the attraction of collegiate males and for the execution of certain "dance steps." The forelegs or "arms" of this species are often exposed to the air and serve for embracing its prey. Its head is covered with hair mutilated according to fashion and colored as gentlemen prefer. The creature's crimson lips are constantly emitting lisping and cooing sounds when not osculating. The sounds are usually meaningless and as unintelligible as the chatter of a squirrel. Countless serious minded sophomores and occasionally lordly upperclassmen are snared by those nonsensical nothings. Enhanced by eye-lash brilliants and other artificial aids to beauty, the animal's optical organs serve a purpose other than that intended by nature. The shapely body of the creature is normally covered with sheer clothing of a revealing nature. Light flimsy materials are in vogue during the cold winter months while furs and broadcloths are affected in summer.

Habitat:

During the school year the Prom-Trotter inhabits the various college social affairs, retiring to the seclusion of "home" at frequent intervals for recuperation.

Life History and Habits:

At a tender age the Prom-Trotter develops parasitic tendencies. It rapidly acquires facility in attracting collegiate males and obtaining "bids" from them. The remainder of its existence is devoted to the tactful pursuit of a provider. With the administering of the "Holy vows" the life of the Prom-Trotter ends. After marrying a meal ticket, this exquisite parasite becomes inactive and grows fat. Strange as it may seem, the Prom-Trotter always succeeds in deluding the prospective provider into believing that he is the pursuer and not the pursued.

Ecology:

Like all other parasites, it has no economic importance. Its function after passing through the matrimonial transformation renders the Prom-Trotter indispensable to the continuance of the race.

Changes

You guys ain't got no kick comin' to you about the kind of weather you have around here, at least the weather stays somewhere near constant, that is there ain't no radical changes in a couple of hours or so. Why, when I was prospectin' in Africa I run onto all kinds of different conditions. It ud be so danged hot during the day that I could hardly stand it and then that night I'd most freeze to death. Had to take all kinds of care of my equipment. I had to keep everything covered in the daytime for fear of it boilin' away, and keep it covered at night so's it wouldn't freeze. I had to put my candles in bottles in the daytime to keep the durned things from runnin' away and at night when I'd go to put out the light I used to have to break off the flame and bury it, it was frozen that hard. The water in my canteen froze solid every danged night and when I went to thaw it out in the mornin' I'd have to be durned careful that it didn't all go off in steam. I woke up one mornin' and my horse was frozen solid in about five inches of white ice, and after investigatin' I found that the ice was the steam comin' off of the critter the night before when I stopped and he hadn't had time enough to cool off before it had all froze on him. When I'd lay down to go to sleep I had to be sure to close my eyes right away or they'd freeze open and I'd have to sleep with both eyes open and that ain't comfortable. I started out with a lot of raw provisions with me but before the first day was over they was all overcooked, I'm tellin' you that was livin' under difficulties. As I said before you guys ought to quit kickin' about things around here, you don't know when you're well off. With all them things I had to put up with I never once uttered a danged word of complaint and by golly that's a lot more than you birds can say. Sure, I made some money on my expedition, but I had a lot of hard luck since I got back, you know I had nigh onto ten thousand dollars and after spendin' some of it I put the rest in the bank, but some ill-thinkin' man put a hundred dollars in on top of mine and I can't get it out.

A Tale of Orchids and Overalls

*The ill wind that took her father's fortune
blew Dale into the arms of the man she loved*

By CORNELL WOOLRICH

The youthful Mr. Tommy Rogers was calling upon Miss Dale Lowrie Van Zandt Hamilton. Not personally, that is, but in a more or less official capacity. As a matter of fact, Miss D. L. V. Z. Hamilton did not even know him. And had her name in its entirety been pronounced in Mr. Rogers' hearing, he would have sworn it was that of a patent medicine.

Mr. Rogers rested his kit of tools on the pavement for a second and paused to gaze up at the house he was about to enter. To take it in in full he had to throw his head as far back as it would go, so that his chin was the highest part of him. Admiration overcame Mr. Rogers. "Some tenement!" he commented aloud. It was, strangely enough, situated on the same thoroughfare as Mr. Rogers' own home, but considerably farther down. Mr. Rogers dwelt on Park Avenue—at 124th Street.

Mr. Rogers, having gazed his fill, lowered his chin to the perpendicular once more, retrieved his tool-kit, and went within. With perfect *savoir faire* he ignored the entrance decked with two antique bronze lamps, two miniature orange-trees set in the tile pots, and two uniformed persons with white gloves, who seemed to have nowhere to go, and turned the corner to descend a short flight of steps into a doorway labeled "Service Entrance." He rang a bell, and when an elevator innocent of human occupancy had presented itself, rose with it, tool-kit, mottled overalls

(Continued on page 103)

Humor

This department has ransacked the books of the Rajah, and has found that 99 44/100% of all Normal School graduates do not enter the teaching profession. Therefore, it has decided to predict snip-snak futures, of Seniors who are soon to pass out.

John Miedema—A flute player in Paul Whiteman's traveling orchestra.

Joe Berg—A broadcaster of Bedtime Stories.

Dorothy Kapolsohn—A famous social reformer.

Alex Pyzyna—A referee of ping-pong in the Three-1 league.

Mary Long—A Bloomer Girl baseball player.

Dorothy Brown—Proprietress of a beauty parlor.

Sal Salerno—Stage manager in Minsky's Burlesque Theater.

Bob Folker—Lobbyist in Congress.

Marion Vogel—Actress, starring in "A Shop in the Dark."

Ed Swenson—A truant officer in Normal School.

Pat Marchoesani—Professor in a Barber College.

Louise O'Brien—Prima Donna in "Tin Pan Alley."

Ed Horn—Philosopher on development of "Soup to Nuts."

Harold Lynch—Successor to Billy Sunday.

With complexion like the rose.
Mid the snows,
Due to powder on her nose,
I suppose:
She twirls upon her toes
In abbreviated clothes
And exhibits spangled hose
To the beaux.
As cruel time bestows
Adipose,
Fairy parts and all of those
She outgrows;
Then murmuringly she goes
To the hindmost rows
To pirouette and pose
With the crows.
When life frayed and faded grows
Like her beaux.
She in garret sits and sews
Furbelows:
Till her weary eyelids close
In the peace of death's repose
Is she reaping what she sows?
Heaven Knows—

Somebody told me
About a prom.
It wasn't at Yale
Or Harvard or
Dartmouth; Anyway
I went.
We prommed.
He tried to talk
But his mustache
Got in the way.
It tickled.
We went outside,
It was in the air;
Oh-h-h-h-h-h—,
We went inside.
We danced;
I mean tried.
I remarked,
Let's go.
We went.
Another prom—forgotten.

3A—Well, I see the ladies are finally giving in.

1A—Giving in—how?

3A—Well, I saw a sign out in town this afternoon that said, *Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Clothes!*

OSCULATION

Something rather dangerous,
Something rather nice,
Something rather naughty,
Tho' it can't be called a vice.
Some think it nonsense,
Others think it wrong,
All agree it's jolly,
Tho' it doesn't last so long.

AUTO.

"Vi" Wayer
Wells

To a real friend - Doris L.

Rose
Kanter

Rita Weiss

Will I ever
know if your smiling
at me for years is
Alto L. Kline

To those who know
many people in my life
are "town" - fundamental

Thanks for the buggy ride -
Lee English
Mary Thorne

James Barbone

Mary Scancarella

Member the Dancing Club -
Edythe Greenwald

"Bud" Schanog
Johnnie Johnson
Billie
Cathy

W. I ever had
or thank you enough!
Homer - Minnie - Minnie
L. Ruth Crane

To one budding florist
from another.
"Honey" Horner

Through thick and
thin - your pal - Kay Arnold.

So
Glad

THE NORM

GRAPHS

Ernie & Anty
Jack W. Hart.

Success!!!
Val Sullivan

Walter Kingstony

"Walt" Foley

Jos. B. Ambrosio

"Whitney" Thornton

Minnie
Mudelon '33

Chas. B. ...
'33

Filomena "Pis" ...

Think of me every time you
see. Love & hugs & kisses.

Eppie

Helen Torricelli

Edna Block

Helen M. Gates

Betty Grant

"Ma" Mulvaney
'33

Stephanie Kurbets

Elmore Borch

Little handwriting
lots of love

Our Business Manager Goes Native

COLOR HARMONY CHART

Make-up to-day is an art. The ultimate desired effect is naturalness. The general rule is a color ensemble in harmony with an individual's coloring. (The test for this is any simple exercise which will cause the blood to rush to the face.) Exceptions to the general rule make a shopping tour an exciting adventure. No longer does a woman wear one or two shades year in and year out. By the studied selection and clever application of make-up all colors may be hers. The following chart is a guide for both blonde and brunette.

Red

- Cheek Rouge: Approximate your own natural color.
 Powder: The shade that blends perfectly with your skin.
 Lip Rouge: A shade the exact duplicate of your dress. (As near as possible.)
 Eye Shadow: Brown shadow. (Brown Eyes.)
 Gray shadow. (Blue, Hazel, Green Eyes.)

Spanish Tile

- Cheek Rouge: Rouge with an orange cast. (Blonde)
 Powder: Powder with peach tones. (Titian)
 Powder with ivory tones. (Brunette)
 Lip Rouge: Lipstick with the same tones as cheek rouge.
 Eye Shadow: Blue or green shadow. (Blue or Green Eyes)
 Gray or lavender shadow. (Brown or Hazel Eyes)

Blue

- Cheek Rouge: Light rose.
 Powder: Powder with lavender tones.
 Lip Rouge: Light, bright lipstick.
 Eye Shadow: Blue or green shadow. (Blue or Green Eyes)
 Green shadow. (Brown or Hazel Eyes)

Green

- Cheek Rouge: Natural shade.
 Powder: Powder with creamy tones.
 Lip Rouge: Lipstick with a clear, orange cast.
 Eye Shadow: Brown shadow. (Brown or Hazel Eyes)
 Green shadow. (Blue or Green Eyes)

Yellows

- Cheek Rouge: Light rose.
 Powder: Powder with lavender tones.
 Lip Rouge: Vivid orange.
 Eye Shadow: Light lavender shadow. (Brown or Hazel Eyes)
 Green shadow. (Blue or Green Eyes)

Black

- Cheek Rouge: Approximate your own natural color.
 Powder: Powder with ivory tones.
 Lip Rouge: Vivid lipstick with same color tones as cheek rouge.
 Eye Shadow: Brown shadow. (Brown Eyes)
 Blue or green shadow. (Blue, Green, Gray Eyes)

For a person with a natural pallor it is often more becoming to leave the cheeks unrouged. In that case a light, vivid lipstick is essential.

White

- Cheek Rouge: Approximate your natural color.
 Powder: Powder that blends perfectly with your skin.

(Concluded on page 105)

The Perfect College Comic

No jokes about absent minded professors.
Not a slam at co-eds.
Girls pictures will be omitted.
There will be several really clever jokes.
No imitations of Dorothy Parker.
None of John Held, Jr.
Every joke and drawing will be very modest.
The college will be proud of it.
The editor will be famous.
The students will be furious.

"Your end is in sight," cried the villian.
Whereupon the hero blushed and sat down.

Lou—"Do you know any parlor
tricks?"

Toots—"No: I'm housebroken."

Joe Berg—Even the horn on my old car is indifferent.

Joe Huff—Indifferent?

Joe Berg—Yea, it doesn't give a hoot.

A TALE OF ORCHIDS AND OVERALLS

(Continued from page 98)

and all, to some considerable height, until he faced a door that, had he but known it, was Miss Dale Lowrie Van Zandt Hamilton's back door.

It was opened to him immediately by a most fetching young person, her knee-length black skirt adorned with a square of lace the size of a handkerchief. "Electrician," he remarked monosyllabically. "Follow me," she said haughtily.

After he had obediently done so for quite some time, across passages and in and out of rooms, a stern, forbidding person materialized in their path. He wore white gloves.

"Show this gentleman where the meter is," instructed the dainty guide, and vanished in the surrounding gloom. "Follow me," ordered the stern forbidding person.

"They work in relays," young Mr. Rogers assured himself philosophically. "There is a meter, isn't there?" he asked aloud, with just a shade of anxiety.

"There most certainly it!" his new chaperon snapped. "And watch where you're going. The young people are playing in the dark somewhere about here." In fact, a number of muffled screams and gasps issuing from the blackness about him had been making Mr. Rogers' usually well-behaved nerves rather jumpy.

"Here you are," said Mr. Rogers' guide condescendingly. "It's to the side of the fireplace there. And I trust you won't leave any more dirt behind you than is strictly necessary."

Ignoring him, the competent Mr. Rogers promptly dropped his tool-kit to the carpet, squatted on his heels, began to draw on a pair of rubber gloves, and set to work by the light of his trusty torch, tinkering, poking, and whistling in snatches. He was in the act of inserting a new fuse in the box when suddenly his blood froze in his veins. A pair of soft, white arms, coming out of nowhere, had just reached over his shoulders from behind and clasped themselves about him. Dissatisfied, they untwined themselves again and began to travel lightly, tentatively

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down each arm. The horrified Mr. Rogers managed to snatch at his torch and whirl about on his heels to face this blood-curdling menace, whatever it was.

"You can't get away," a soft young voice breathed in his ear. A second later the torch had revealed to him the most adorable sleep-walker he had ever encountered. She was fully dressed, but he could tell beyond a shadow of doubt that she was walking in her sleep because her hands, leaving his arms, began to flutter groopingly about his face, feeling it here and there.

Entranced, young Mr. Rogers allowed his nose, mouth, chin and jaws to be examined and explored by fingertips light as feathers and soft as silk while he sat back and gazed his fill of the gorgeous being who knew not what she did.

"Kenneth?" she cooed in her sleep, feeling of his left ear as though it were a piece of dress-goods. "No, he's ticklish," she corrected herself, still speaking in the same honey-soft honey-sweet voice that all but bereft the hitherto matter-of-fact Mr. Rogers of his wits. "It must be Walter, then. Tell me, is it?"

With that, as though drawn upward from the floor by an irresistible magnet, Mr. Rogers uncoiled his slender length and reverently placed his lips upon hers.

"Oh, you shouldn't do that," she remonstrated gently, "that's not in the game."

The inexperienced Mr. Rogers sank upon his heels again, trembling at his own daring and the results of it. And as he did so, his own shadow, which had been between her and the rays of the uptilted torch, likewise sank out of the way and revealed her entire face in the light for the first time. Until now only the lower part of it had been discernible. She had a handkerchief tied across her eyes. Mr. Rogers' stomach suddenly felt as though the bottom had fallen out. Was it possible that she was not a sleep-walker after all, that she was as fully awake as he was? What had he done? Mr. Rogers' point of view had better

(Continued on page 107)

JOKES

Adam—"Eve! You've gone and put my dress suit in the salad again."

Small boy—What is college-bred, pop?

Pop (with son in college)—They take the flour of youth and the dough of old age, to make college-bred.

Son—What's the difference between angels and fairies?

Dad—Well, angels are very pure and sacred, while fairies are queer creatures.

Psychologists tell us that a hysterical woman is most efficiently soothed by a firm kiss. The question is how to get them hysterical.

Ed. Horn—What was the number on that bathing beauty?

Alex. P.—I didn't notice her number but I saw her figure.

Bob. F. (playfully)—Kissing shortens life.

Marion R. (appealingly)—Then let's have this last night together, dear.

"What's the name of the new road-house on the outskirts of the city?"

"In the outskirts, eh? That must be the 'Step Inn'."

Ellis—Margie, the rouge is coming off your lips.

Margie—Why it is not.

Ellis—Oh, yes, it is—I've made up my mind.

A good remedy for chapped lips is to keep away from chaps.

"Loan me fifty bucks."

"Only have forty."

"Well, give me that and you can owe me ten."

Gus Jann—Have you seen an alligator pear around here lately?

Mary Long—Nope, I haven't even seen one.

THE NORM

"Your face, my thane, would stop a clock."
"And yours, my lord, would make one run."

Two citizens of Jerusalem were touring the continent, and were planning the day's trip. No. 1 asked: "Venice, to-day?"
No. 2 Replied—"Say, to-day is here already."

"I want some hot poppered butt corn—I mean some cot buttered bop horn, that is corn hottered pop butt—Oh, hell, gimme some peanuts."

Premier homme—"Je suis nomine Jean mais je ne suis pas un Baptist."
Deuxieme homme—"Je suis nomine Paul mais je ne suis pas un Apostle."
Premiere femme—"Je suis nominee Marie."

COLOR HARMONY CHART

(Continued from page 102)

Lip Rouge: Vivid lipstick with same color tone as cheek rouge.

Eye Shadow: Brown or gray shadow. (Brown Eyes)
Blue or green shadow. (Blue or Green Eyes)
Lavendar shadow. (Hazel Eyes)

White requires more make-up than any other color.

Mascara should be the same shade as the eyelashes, except in the case of blondes. A brown mascara is very effective for blonde eyelashes.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

OF THE

NEW JERSEY STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

AT NEWARK

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Westwood, N. J.

Around the Corner

Three grimy and evil-looking young men stood there at the corner, muttering softly but angrily at each other. One of the three, the smallest, kept looking around the corner for what seemed to be a victim. The grim faces all seemed to be in accordance with the grim surroundings. The features of each expressed malice, as if they were preparing to do some horrible deed. Then as they heard unwary footsteps rapidly approaching the first picked up a heavy pipe-like object; the second picked up a hammer; and the last drew out of his pocket a blunt-nosed steel object. When the footsteps rounded the corner, the three suddenly sprang into action; and when Mr. Richman entered that room, he found his metal shop students busily at work.—*Walter James Faley.*

A Co-Ed's Impressions of a Wrestling Meet

"Oh, look at that smart thing; he thinks he's good; you can tell by the way he stands there. Shh, the umpire is telling them how to start—well, whether he's the referee or umpire doesn't make any difference—ooh, there they go!

"Gosh, I just hate that swell-headed man; I wish I were out there, I'd show him how we treat his type. Thinks he's smart and—oh, I thought he was throwing—ooh, Johnny, Johnny, don't let him do it—JOHNNY, JOHNNNNNNEEY! Now if Johnny could only turn over, we'd be much—JOHNNY, get away from him; he'll break your neck!

"How much longer do they have? Two minutes—oh, that's awful. When a man's on the bottom they should stop the fight—it's cruel to keep him under a big mutt like that fellow from—ooohh—look, look—Johnny turned him over, and now he's on top. Tramp on him, Johnny, tear him to pieces—that's what he tried to do to you—Come on, hurry; now what's wrong? Time's up? Oh, bother—Johnny was just beginning to get a good grip on him too.

"Who's that fellow standing by himself out there? Listen—Well, what do you think of that—they said that smarty won, and after the way he twisted Johnny's neck, and almost broke his leg. I'll bet they didn't even count the time Johnny smiled at the other fellow, did they?

"Well, I certainly am mad at those judges; they're all brutes and I'll never come again if they're to be the officials."

A TALE OF ORCHIDS AND OVERALLS

(Continued from page 104)

be explained at this point. His pride was hurt. He had kissed a *swell*. He, who had always looked down upon *swells*, had been tricked into kissing one, thinking she was asleep. That was bad enough. But then to find out later that she had been awake all the time and *knew* about it—that was too much!

Meanwhile the loathsome, if attractive, *swell* in her little white velvet frock and the diamonds (or things that looked like diamonds) in the buckles on her slippers, had put her hands behind her head and removed the handkerchief. The morose Mr. Rogers looked into her newly revealed eyes sadly, as though his worst fear had just been realized. Nature certainly had no sense. Those eyes should have been standing by themselves in a plush case in Tiffany's window, with all the trash called jewelry swept out of the way.

The eyes took Mr. Rogers in from head to foot and back again. Then she emitted a slight gasp. "An electrician!"

Mr. Rogers, who felt he had more right to be angered than she at the *faux pas* he had committed a while ago, said nothing.

"Well, of all the darn nerve!" she added, and swept violently from the room.

Mr. Rogers, scowling and still unable to forgive himself for his betrayal of his family and its traditions, turned and resumed his doctoring of the meter-box.

But she had not gone very far away it seemed, only just far enough to whip up her evaporating indignation. A moment later she was back again, standing over him.

"How would you like me to report you to the company for your impudence?" she demanded crisply, tapping a little foot under her skirt.

"Get out of my light, I can't see what I'm doing," was all Mr. Rogers vouchsafed her.

A rather passionate little stamp of the heel succeeded the foot-tapping, and she was gone again. Mr. Rogers sighed relievedly.

When she returned a third time, she came into the room much more slowly. The indignation, meanwhile, had all oozed away. She now had a thoughtful air about her.

"Is that what you always do when you're working on a job—kiss people?" she demanded coldly.

"Never—what do you think I am?" said young Mr. Rogers shortly, proceeding with his work.

"Then why did you happen to this time?" Coldness had thawed into curiosity.

"Hand me that awl under your foot," he ordered suddenly.

She passed it to him with a dazed stare. "Don't you even say 'please'?"

"No," he said gruffly.

"Well, I like that!" he heard her mutter bewilderedly.

But instead of being driven away, as he had hoped, she came even closer and developed a sudden interest in his work, crouching over him with her hands to her knees. "You're not a very good electrician, are you?" he commented finally.

"What do you know about it?" he said resentfully.

"Well, it takes you so long—"

"Maybe I'd get through quicker," he told her, "if I didn't have a lot of people hanging around me asking foolish questions."

"What's that little round thing there with the glass over it?" she asked sociably.

"That's the fuse," he said, "if anything happens to that, it throws the whole works out of order."

"And the lights go out all over the house and have to be repaired again?" she persisted.

"Didn't I just finish telling you?" he said, irritably.

There was a sudden cheerful glow of rose and amber on all the walls, and

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The Question Box*

How can I tell if Marion loves me?—Lovesick Bobbie.
Put on a clean shirt and ask her.

* * *

How can I increase Ding's love and affection for me?—R. T.
Pretend that you do not care for her. Step out with other girls. Don't dance
noon hours. If this doesn't work, I must be wrong.

* * *

How can I bring my girl back? I am afraid that I am losing ground.—Ernie.
Read my own personal book on "Love Affairs and How I Became a Con-
queror."

* * *

Why do the girls all fall for me?—J. M.
Maybe you have It. If *it* isn't one reason *it* must be another.

* * *

Should I marry a poor but beautiful girl whom I love, or should I marry a
rich but pretty girl whom I don't love?—Alex Pyzyna.

Marry the poor but beautiful girl by all means, and send me the rich but
pretty girl's address.

* * *

* Note: (This column is run exclusively for the Normal School students by Falter
Waley.)

* * *

Shows We Have Seen

Shopworn.....	Indust. Arts Seniors
Tarzan	Jannarone
The Life of the Party	Episcopia
Doorway to Hell.....	Door to any classroom
Maybe It's Love.....	Dick & Dingle
Seventh Heaven.....	No singing assembly
Men without Women.....	Freshmen
The Big House.....	Normal School
Animal Crackers.....	Miller, Kaufman, Spatola, Denberg
The Boudoir Diplomat	John Miedema
King of Jazz	Kingsley
Ingagi	Guess Who? Mike Filippone
One Hour with You.....	Mr. Hatch
Grand Hotel.....	The Washington Trip
Inspiration	Marion Rozell
Forgotten Women.....	Robert Folker
Just a Gigolo	Charles Plaskon
Girl Crazy	Alex Pyzyna
The Crowd Roars.....	Ed Horn
The World and the Flesh	Dave Friedland
The Beast of the City.....	Joe Berg

* * *

To an insistent Year Book reporter Mr. Wilbur "Wings" Sutton has very
kindly given the following reasons why he does not wiggle his ears:

1. I think it is not good taste.
2. It simply isn't being done.
3. I hesitate to attract undue attention.
4. I think it appears egotistical.
5. I understand that it isn't good for the nerves.
6. They are not big enough.

THE NORM

A Story Without Words

Slowly, Robert Folker plodded his weary way into class, for he had committed a recidivism—Bob was late. Mr. Hatch sternly inquired of him, "Are you late?"

"Well, you comprehend, Mr. Hatch, as I abide in the rural parts and have the intrepidity to beard the inclemency of the meteorology, I have to wait for Harris and Faley. As you know the idiosyncrasies of that diabolical fiend in metal form, the Rickenbacker, we had vexation in instituting the phlogiston of the cylinders. When we flashed around the corner, a tornado ran into our perambulator; it was in the configuration of an Austin which dismembered two fenders, a headlight, a shock absorber and carburetor."

"I would never have arrived at this noble institute of learning if we had not been towed here by a wrecker. Hurriedly, I sped up the stairs; and here I am."

As Mr. Hatch slowly emerged from a daze, with an air of befuddlement, he inquired, "Would you please repeat that?"

Bob, with a hopeless air, replied, "Well, the veracity of the purulence is that I couldn't skip the puddles."

Passing out of the room at the end of the period Bob was heard to mutter, "The guy that wrote 'Honesty is the best policy' never rode in a Rickenbacker."

* * *

Theme song of a Normal School graduate, "You've Brought a New Kind of Loaf to Me."

* * *

Robert Folker: "Please."

She: "No!"

Bob: "Oh, please."

She: "No!"

Bob: "Oh, please do!"

She: "Positively no!"

Bob: "Oh, please, just this once."

She: "I said No!"

Bob: "Oh, gee, mom. All the boys are going barefooted."

* * *

Heard At Basketball Banquet

Bob (politely): "Won't you have some more mashed potatoes?"

Jannarone: "Yes, thank you. Just a mouthful."

Bob: "Hand me those potatoes, please, Kingsley, I want to fill up Jannarone's plate."

* * *

Miss Mitchell: "What is your idea of harmony?"

Higby: "A freckled faced girl, in a polka dot dress, leading a giraffe."

* * *

Mr. Page: "Where are you two boys going?"

Harris: "We're taking this wood back to my locker."

Mr. Page: "Wood! I don't see any wood."

Harris: "Well, for cryin' out loud, Collins. If we haven't gone and forgotten the wood."

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IF—

By Walter James Faley, Jr.
(With apologies to Kipling)

If you don't feel just right,
If you can't sleep at night,
If you moan and sigh,
If your throat feels dry,
If you don't care to smoke,
If your food makes you choke,
If your heart doesn't beat,
If you are getting cold feet,
If your head's in a whirl,
Why not marry the girl?

PRIZE DEFINITIONS FROM THE NIT WIT'S VOCABULARY

Milch—A popular present day beverage and especially given to babies.

Ossicle—The long, pointed formations found on the roof edges in winter.

Waver—The method of greeting a friend.

Serial—What one eats for breakfast.

Scupper—A receptacle for holding beverages such as tea or coffee.

Salary—An edible substance grown in stalks.

Prism—A structure in which violators of the law are housed.

Carat—An edible vegetable.

Debit—A first appearance in society or before the public.

Chapeau—A manor house or county seat.

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A TALE OF ORCHIDS AND OVERALLS

(Continued from page 107)

Mr. Rogers began replacing his tools in their kit. He rose and passed her a slip of paper. "Will you have somebody sign this slip, so I can show it at the office when I get back?"

"I'll sign it myself," she said readily, "Let me have your pencil." And using two dotted lines instead of one, she wrote Dale Lowrie Van Zandt Hamilton. "But most of my friends," she confided, "just call me Dale." And then she said a surprising thing. "What's *your* name?"

Was she going to report him to the company after all for having kissed her, Mr. Rogers wondered apprehensively; was that why she wanted his name? But he had never been a coward, and he wasn't going to be one now. "Tommy Rogers," he said, defiantly, looking her straight in the eye. And he picked up his tool-kit, slung it over his shoulder, nodded to her indifferently, and walked out.

"Go down to Park Avenue and Sixty-blank Street," Tommy Rogers' chief told him the following evening, "they've had a blow-out. Hamilton. Seventeenth floor."

"What, again?" demanded young Mr. Rogers truculently, "I just fixed their lights for them last night."

"Maybe you didn't fix 'em as good as you thought you did," commented the chief shrewdly.

"Good," said Tommy insubordinately, "then send somebody else down instead. It isn't my shift to-night."

"I know, I know," said the chief patiently, "only it happens you were asked for by name. 'We don't care to have anyone else attend to the matter.'"

"I been with the company thirty-five years," he concluded, "and it's the first time I ever heard of a repairman being asked for by name."

Three-quarters of an hour later young Mr. Rogers, on his hands and knees once more before the Lowrie-Van Zandt-Hamilton electric meter, was swearing under his breath as he extracted quantities of sugar-coated almonds, not to mention a chiffon handkerchief, from the depths of said meter. The lights obediently flashed on once more as he did so, and none other than Miss Dale Lowrie Van Zandt Hamilton herself was revealed sitting in a chair in a far corner of the room, where the light of the torch had not reached her, staring pleadingly and fearfully over at him. The look he gave her was nothing for her to be reassured about.

"You did that," he accused her instantly, "What are you trying to do, make a fool out of me? The chief thinks I don't do good work!" And he picked up his tool-kit and prepared to depart, facial muscles working angrily.

She left her chair like a flash and was beside him before he reached the door. "I—I owe you an apology. I don't know how I came to do that. But then," she quavered, turning her face away suddenly, "I haven't known what I've been doing ever since I saw you last evening."

Complete understanding was written on young Mr. Rogers' face, but he simply stood there looking at her, without saying or doing anything.

"Oh," she said suddenly, almost fiercely, "I'm only a girl after all—help me a little!"

"What's this all about?" he said unwillingly at last, "you think you're in love, is that it?"

"*Think?*" she echoed passionately, "I *know* I am, you mean!"

Young Mr. Rogers studied her critically from head to foot. "Look at yourself," he said at last, "just look at yourself, will you. Pretty satin shoes and ritzy lace dress and orchids on your shoulder and pearls around your neck. Why, you're just a swell!" He began to laugh, cruelly and loudly, and a little nervously, as though something inside of him hurt while he was doing it. "What would a swell like you know about love?" And turning on his heel, was gone.

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CAMPUS QUEEN

(Continued from page 96)

One said (and I'm quoting direct) "I do not like romantic women. I do not like low-heeled shoes for girls, white stockings, lace evening gowns, long gloves for formal wear." So there!

Another reported, "A girl must be natural, but still be able to keep up her end of a line, that one hears so often at collegiate functions. On most women I detest Eugenie hats (that seemed universal). I prefer brunettes."

Some one else wrote, "I'm for conservative girls all the way. (I don't know what way he meant, but. . . .) I dislike girls who hand a line, and those who are careless about exposing themselves." There's a bit of frank advice for the girl who thinks "men don't know what they want, anyway."

"I don't like shallow women with no thought beyond personal comfort; hate women who are cats. I like one girl in ten I meet and the remainder are so much mere ornament and not even that."

"I like a girl who is broadminded, yet one who will tolerate no freshness. I like an unselfish girl who is a good sport. I hate popularity seekers. I object to prissy girls."—Rather a large order.

"Intelligence preferred, at least one with taste of her own beyond my reproach."

"I object to girls drinking and affecting sophistication."

"Object to girls of unnatural sophistication. Object to big feet above all things. Like sports clothes on girls."

"Do not like girls who insist on commending themselves upon their previous

(Concluded on next page)

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CAMPUS QUEEN

exploits. Have, also, a positive prejudiced dislike of girls who wear berets. Prefer girls who can be good fun on a party, drink and maintain sobriety and dignity."

"Most girls are either very dead or too lively so that they are monotonous or else wear out. Few girls are considerate of feelings and wishes. In other words are too selfish. If they aren't, they are too sweet. I like a girl who knows when and where to assume certain moods and is kind to people."

It may sound difficult to live up to these standards but it boils down to the rule of following the middle path if you want to walk up the middle aisle.

Seriously, this questionnaire certainly brought out that boys demand a well-bred girl, able to carry on, without being forward. The flapper type is dead. A new ideal has arisen. This new girl likes sports and is able to talk on more topics than whipped cream and lady fingers. She's not the frail, rather affected bit of fluff you might imagine, and yet she's truly feminine. She suits her clothes to her type and is "herself." She's the happy medium and isn't "too" anything. It isn't very hard, you see, but it is nice to know just where you stand and it took these groups of young moderns to give us some first-hand information on the trend of the times and hearts.

So, you wallflowers, get that black evening dress, and whether you're tall or short, fat or thin, if you follow these "here" want-ads of frat men, we'll all 'be singing "Here comes the bride." before the Summer is over.

"End"

A TALE OF ORCHIDS AND OVERALLS

(Continued from page 111)

But Miss Dale Lowrie Van Zandt Hamilton did not act at all as one might have expected her to act. She neither melted into instant tears nor stood staring dazedly at the door. She rang for the second maid. And while she waited, a peculiar expression made up of equal parts of grimness and determination froze itself onto her lovely face.

"Clara," said Miss D. L. V. Z. Hamilton, the instant the second maid appeared, "I want the oldest, shiniest tailor-made suit you've got. And a beret. And a blouse. And run-down pumps—they've *got* to be run-down. I'll pay you for them if you'll let me have them."

And then glancing down toward the fireplace she noticed a small object lying on the marble. She went over to it and picked it up and examined it curiously. It was a small screw-driver that Mr. Rogers, in his mental agitation, must have left behind. "This," said Miss D. L. V. Z. Hamilton to herself, "gives me an idea."

The following day Miss Hamilton had the electric company on the wire. "Mr. Rogers, repair department, please," she said sweetly. "Tommy Rogers? Who wants me?" his own voice answered. She felt like saying, "I do, more than anything in this world." As a matter of fact what she did say was, "Oh, Mr. Rogers, you left one of your screw-drivers here and I'm keeping it for you. When would you like to come over and get it?"

"Miss Hamilton," he said gratefully, but with just a touch of irony, "you didn't have to put yourself out about a little thing like that. I don't need it; I have a new one."

What was the use? After all, there was such a thing as pride and self-respect. Wearily, she hung up without another word. It could have been so wonderful—but now it was over before it had even begun.

At his end of the line Mr. Rogers had remained by the phone. For her own sake, he was thinking, she ought to be cured of this infatuation. Couldn't she see that nothing could ever come of it? If, reasoned Mr. Rogers, she could be made to realize the vast difference between them—

He called her back. "Miss Dale Hamilton?"

"This is Dale."

"This is Tommy Rogers again. Are you busy on Saturday?"

"No!" she breathed, "no!" Seventeen engagements went smash.

"Well, will you come up to my house with me and have supper with the family?"

She, who had always answered invitations with a languid, "I'd love to," actually couldn't find words to express her delight. "*Will* I!" she gasped.

"I'll call for you when I'm through work," he said, and hung up.

Saturday afternoon Miss Dale Hamilton donned a blue tailor-made suit which shone at places like the elbow and collar. Around her neck went a string of white coral beads for which, Clara had assured her, there was a great demand at the "five-and-ten." Her feet were encased in patent pumps veined with cracks. She also had purchased Clara's imitation alligator handbag and her three-ninety-five imitation felt hat. "Now," she commented, standing back and studying the effect, "he has no kick coming." He had none, nor had any other man either. For she looked as radiant as ever, only a little less prosperous, that was all.

Meanwhile Mr. Rogers, having doffed his overalls and donned his Saturday night gray suit, arrived at her door looking neat if inexpensive. "Ready?" he greeted her, "let's go."

"Well, how do you like me?" she said as they stood waiting for the Lexington Avenue surface car.

"Much better," quoth the hard-to-please Mr. Rogers, "much, much better. I only wish you dressed that way all the time!"

Arrived at 124th Street and Park Avenue, they mounted four flights of stairs, hand in hand. Mr. Rogers threw open a door dashing, led his guest down a

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long linoleum-covered hall, and arrived at the kitchen, which boasted electricity. He delivered a loud kiss on his mother's round beaming face, sounding somewhat like the explosion of a small-sized firecracker, and tossed an insulting greeting to his slightly older sister. "H'lo, useless." He then drew the suddenly stage-frightened Dale into the room almost by main force. "I've brought company," he said. "This is Dale Hamilton. She's going to have supper with us."

"Well, now, isn't that nice," said Mrs. Rogers hospitably, "I'll have the table laid in a jiffy."

"Let me take your hat," said his sister cordially.

"I hope you like corned beef and cabbage, Miss Hamilton," Mrs. Rogers said, spreading a checked cloth.

Tommy was watching Dale closely. "I love it," she said, and looked at him defiantly.

Later she held out her plate and said, "That was delicious. Could I have a little more, please?"

Mrs. Rogers beamed proudly. Tommy looked perplexed, as though his calculations had gone wrong.

"And what does your father do, dear?" Mrs. Rogers asked afterwards, as they sat one on each side of her showing her the family photograph album.

"He works downtown on Wall Street," Dale answered, blushing.

"Janitor?" said Mrs. Rogers innocently.

"Want to go to a movie?" suggested young Mr. Rogers with surprising abruptness.

Miss Dale Hamilton clasped her hands together ecstatically. "I'd adore it!" she sighed blissfully.

"Don't forget, we're expecting you next Saturday," Mrs. Rogers called down the stairs after them.

"I'll be here!" Dale promised.

"So that's what your idea was!" she said somewhat later, in the darkness of the *Silver Star Palace*. "You thought you'd frighten me away, did you? Well, guess again. I loved it, every moment of it. And I'm coming back again—and again."

"Just who do you think you're bluffing?" he said softly.

She took something out of her handbag and pressed it into his palm. "And just to show you that I'm *not* bluffing—put this on my finger," she said, "and make me happy."

He saw something twinkling in the dim light. A diamond ring.

He took her hand and forced it in, and pressed her fingertips cruelly over it. "When I give my girl a ring," he said to her, "I buy the ring. You ever show me that again, and I'll let you go home by yourself!"

"Tommy," she said, riding home with him on the Lexington Avenue car, "it isn't because there's some one else, is it?"

"There isn't anyone else," Tommy told her, "and there isn't you, either."

A forlorn look came into her eyes as he left her at the canopied entrance with the potted orange trees. She quickly banished it and said, as she turned to go in, "I've always had what I wanted—and I'll get what I want now, too."

Events, for the next several weeks, proceeded with an almost monotonous regularity. Twice a week without fail, usually on Tuesdays and Thursdays, the Hamilton ménage had electricity trouble. Strangely enough, this trouble was never reported directly to the company, it was always reported personally to young Mr. Rogers. It was noticeable that Dale never went out on those evenings.

And Saturday evenings, on the contrary, nothing could keep her at home—nor induce her to dine at home. On one occasion Mrs. Hamilton, returning from an afternoon bridge party, passed a rather shabbily dressed young person who kept her head averted in the doorway of the downstairs lobby.

But from that time on Dale used the service entrance and the service elevator on Saturdays. Clara's rundown pumps became even more rundown from dancing in chop suey restaurants, and the heavenly bliss of the back seat on top of a Fifth Avenue bus was no longer a secret to Dale.

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"But if it's only the money," she said a hundred times to Tommy, "I'd leave it all. I don't want it anyway. Suppose I came with just the clothes I have on now?"

"Oh, don't torture me," he'd plead, "I wish I'd never met you."

"But you do love me, now, and you have from the very beginning. Oh, Tommy, Tommy, what are you doing to both of us?"

But Tommy was stubborn; he wasn't marrying any rich girl, not even if she happened to be the girl he loved.

"But I can't go on like this, Tommy," she said at last. "I have to have *something* to hope for, to look forward to. Won't you at least say that if I *was* poor you'd marry me?"

"If you were poor," Tommy told her, "I wouldn't marry anyone but you."

That night she cried herself to sleep. How on earth was she ever going to make herself poor, when all her father did all day from ten to five (with an hour off for lunch) was to sit and clip coupons?

One night at Palisades Park they came upon a gilt ring at the bottom of a bag of popcorn. "Hold out your finger," said Tommy suddenly. "Now wear this," he went on, "until I make enough money, or you lose enough, for us to be equals."

So all might have gone well for a while longer, had not the majestic Mrs. Hamilton begun to "put two and two together."

"Dale," she said sharply at the breakfast table one morning, "I don't know why, but I have an impression you've been tampering with the lights in this house. And I notice it always happens on the nights you remain at home. Of course, if you're *that* interested in electricity, there are other ways of studying it."

"And what," she demanded several mornings later on, "is that most peculiar thing you have on your finger? No, don't hide it, let me look at it. Why, it's brass!" she ejaculated in horror.

"It may be brass," said Dale huskily as she got up to leave the table, "but it's wonderful!"

That very evening was Tuesday, one of the fateful Tuesdays and Thursdays. "I am going to the theater with a friend," Mrs. Hamilton announced, standing in the doorway in mink. "Your father telephones that he doesn't like the way the market's behaving at all; he's spending the night at his club."

"Enjoy yourself," Dale called after her.

Ten minutes later the lights went out all over the house. Dale lifted the telephone receiver—she had been sitting beside it all along, anyway—and after getting her connection, simply uttered four words. "All right, Tommy dear."

For the next fifteen or twenty minutes there was not a sound in the house. Then the white moon of an electric flashlight made its way from room to room, and Tommy's voice called out, "Here we are!"

"Dale dear!"

"Tommy dear!"

"Wait, I'll put the lights on first."

"I just put an old glove in the box this time, dearest."

The lights flashed on again as they had so many times before, and then a third voice said: "And now, young man, would you mind going—and not coming back again? I have a few words I'd like to say to my daughter." And Mrs. Hamilton stood in the doorway, still in the mink wrap.

"Take me along with you, Tommy," said Dale at once. "This is as good a time as any other."

"Don't disobey your mother on my account, Dale. I'm not worth it." And Tommy went alone.

Mrs. Hamilton, after all, had surprisingly little to say to her daughter. In fact she only said one thing. "Keeping company with an electrician in overalls!" And when Dale had gone to her room, she locked the door on the outside.

In the morning when she rose Dale found it unlocked once more. The breakfast table, when she had seated herself at it, resembled, as she had expected, noth-

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ing so much as a funeral board. In fact, shortly after she had taken her place at it, her mother began to sob loudly over her grapefruit. Mr. Hamilton kept running his fingers up and down where his hair should have been.

"Oh, for pity's sake," said Dale finally, "start in and let's get it over with! I can't stand this!"

"It's not about you at all," sobbed Mrs. Hamilton noisily, "there are other th-things more im-important right now. The market crashed—we're wiped out." She looked around reproachfully, but Dale had gone.

Like many others in the city that night, young Mr. Tommy Rogers was not whistling as he proceeded from his place of work to his residence. Nor did he ascend the four flights of stairs with any great sprightliness when he had reached there. The gas jets on the landing did not even flicker as he passed lethargically by them. He trudged dispiritedly down the hallway and entered the family kitchen. And there before him sat Miss D. L. V. Z. Hamilton, between his mother and sister. She was *not* in her maid's blue tailor-made any longer, nor in her maid's cracked pumps. Quite the opposite. Her little beige shoes must have cost about as much as the Rogers' rent for one month. A light fur scarf hung jauntily over one shoulder. A little silver mesh-bag—or maybe it was platinum—dangled from her wrist. Before her stood a cup of tea, a dish of Mrs. Rogers' doughnuts, and a newspaper with glaring headlines. Behind her, on the floor, stood four or five cowhide valises and hatboxes.

"Oh, so you've come over to say goodbye," said Tommy, going all weak inside. "Where are they taking you?"

"Isn't it too bad about Dale?" interrupted his sister.

"Yes," said his mother, "why didn't you tell us she was rich, the poor dear?"

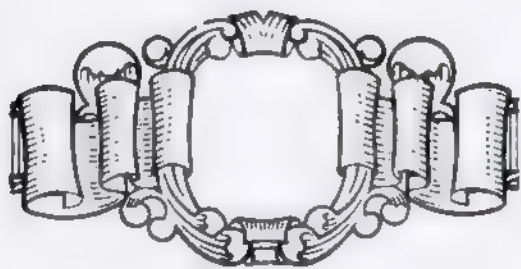
Dale stood up. She was triumphant, she was radiant. "Read that!" she said, passing him the newspaper.

MARKET CRASHES—FORTUNES WIPED OUT

"Oh, I'm so happy!" she cried. "Everything has to go—the apartment, the cars, mother's jewelry. I signed my personal account over to father this morning, to help him out. Well," she demanded, shooting gold and sapphire arrows at him from under her lashes, "what's to stop us now, stubborn?"

"N-nothing," Tommy faltered, "but are you sure you're not fooling me? What about the way you're dressed?"

"Well, I like that!" she said haughtily. "That's my trousseau. No matter how poor a girl is, she's entitled to a trousseau—ask anybody."



THE NORM

COCK - A - DCODLE - DOO

Said
the little
red rooster,
"Gosh all hem-
lock! Things are tough,
Seems that worms are get-
ting scarcer, and I cannot
find enough. What's
become of all those fat
ones is a mystery to me.
There were thousands thru
that rainy spell -- but now
where can they be? The old
black hen who heard him didn't
grumble and complain. She had gone
through lots of dry spells -- she had lived
through floods of rain. She flew upon the grindstone, and she
gave her claw a whet, as she said, "I've never seen the time
there weren't worms to get." She picked a new and undug spot, the
earth was hard and firm. The little rooster jeered: "New Ground!
That's no place for worms." The old black hen just spread her feet;
she dug both fast and free. "I must go to the worms," she said; "the
worms won't come to me." The rooster vainly spent his day, through
habit, in byways where fat round worms had passed in squads back
in the rainy days. When night-fall found him supperless, he grow-
led in accent rough, "I'm hungry as a fowl can be. Conditions
sure are tough." He turned then to the old black hen and said,
"It's worse with you, for you're not only hungry but you
must be tired too. I rested while I watched for worms,
so I feel fairly perk; but how are you? Without
worms too, after all that work? The old
black hen hopped to her perch and dropped
her eyes in sleep, and
murmured in a drowsy
tone: "Young Man
hear this and

weep:

\$\$\$\$\$
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\$\$\$\$\$
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\$

I'm full of worms and happy, for I've dined both long and well. The worms are
there always.....but, I had to dig like hell."

By Robert Folker.

NEW BOOKS

(Continued from page 66)

Laughing Lad	Sal Salerno
He Upset the World.....	Mr. Sloan
Speaking at Seventy.....	Phebe Hedden
Siege of Pleasure.....	Kitty Gill
So Far, So Good	Dr. Townsend
Stuffed Shirts.....	Edward Horn
That Girl.....	Monica Greeley
Wives Win.....	Henry Rothstein

JOKES

Talkie stars are wanted who can speak foreign languages. Most of them sound that way right now.

* * *

"Don't sell the old homestead, Father; have it raided."

* * *

A WARNING

His mind had wings
And seven-league boots;
He could do daring things
And not care two hoots
What rewards they carried—
Until he married.

She darned the frail wings,
Brushed the boots to gleams,
Scrubbed and dusted his thoughts,
Sewed buttons on dreams.

And so daring died,
Fed on waffles and honey.
Dreams are suicide
When men need money.

* * *

Mrs. Firefly—Go, I never want to see your face again.

Mr. Firefly—Oke. You glow your way and I'll glow mine.

* * *

In a kick it's distance, in a cigarette it's taste and in a rumble seat it's impossible.

SEQUENCE

And if he doesn't call again,
I'll sail to some wild tropic shore,
And for a time I'll curse all men—
And then I'll play the fool some more.

* * *

Bob—You're the light of my eyes.
Marion—I'll close them. The less light the more liberty.

* * *

The Girl—I should think you'd feel as happy as a king when you're in the air.

Aviator—Happier. I'm an ace.

* * *

"I'd better give this little girl a wide berth," thought the man in the Pullman office as the corpulent maiden applied for a ticket.

* * *

"Where do you worika, John?" which used to be answered, "On the Delaware Lackawan," now is answered, "I putta them on-a-da-spot."

* * *

The perfect triple-threat man is our roommate. He begs, borrows or steals neckties with equal ease.

* * *

Apollo—Juno Juno was there?
Neptune—No, Jupiter there?

* * *

He—Is Mary Long fast?
He—Fast? Boy, she's fast asleep.

* * *

We would like to remind all our lecturers that the longer the spoke the greater the tire.

THE NORM

APOLOGY

I'm sorry, dear, to publicize
Our love—my inner ego flinches
At baring to the public eyes
Just what you murmured in the
clinch.

I'm hoping that you will forgive
This open flaunting of my sorrow—
This making our dead love relive—
But, dear, the rent is due to-morrow.

Though memory's a little blurred,
And love is just a dying ember,
Amazing at ten cents a word,
The little details I remember.

* * *

A faithful husband is any one married
to a trusting wife.

* * *

Bob—And what's a sheet anchor
used for?

Gus—For anchoring in oyster beds,
sir.

* * *

Ding.—So you don't care for my
new dress!

Dick—No, but outside that, I think
you're all right.

* * *

REPORT

This week's prize goes to the book
agent who sold Rabbi Jakewitz a copy
of Bacon.

* * *

Then there was the aviator who
wouldn't wear a crash suit in the summer
time.

* * *

First Tramp—Y'know, Hennery,
Spike Mullins is de luckiest guy on
dis road.

Second College Boy—How's dat,
Jawn?

First Tramp—He's a somnambulist
and walks in his sleep. Dat leaves him
all day ter rest in.

"Pardon me, Helen, I think you
dropped your chemise."

"Oh, thanks a lot, Dick, I would
never have noticed it. Isn't that my
brassiere sticking out of your pocket?"

"No, I got that off Betty. But here
are your bloomers."

"Oh, good. At last I've got all my
clothes together. Now, Dick, come on
over here beside me, and help me put
them on."

"Oke, Helen, but you'll have to show
me how they go. This'll be a swell
window display when that dummy is
dressed."

* * *

Old Maid—Why did you take the
legs off your bed?

Other—No man is going to get a
chance to get under my bed.

* * *

"Well, I put that one over the fence,"
said the outfielder as he pawned the
paste diamond.

* * *

"See that fellow over there? He's
One Round O'Reilly."

"What's the matter? Won't he take
a second drink?"

* * *

The childless couple ordered six
paper hats and horns because the advertisement
said they were ideal for
birthdays.

* * *

Yes, Algeron, Chaucer must have
had a stenographer. Just look at that
spelling.

* * *

"Two-Gun Smith is going to have
his name changed."

"Why so?"

"Since the business depression, he
had to sell one of his guns."

THE NORM

THE SEASON'S WORST

A freshman once asked that if he
saw a girl with her heel coming off,
would her name be Lucille.

* * *

Sal.—I'm a hulluva good fighter, but
my feet don't like to stand around and
see my body abused!

* * *

Then there was Eppie—She was so
dumb she thought a bacteria was the
back door to a cafeteria.

* * *

There is irony in the victorious
Hoover looking up from the depths of
the depression at the defeated Al Smith
sitting on the top of the Empire State
Building.

* * *

First N. L. K.—What's the name
of the man we just pledged?

2nd N. L. K.—Gallen.

1st N. L. K.—His name, I said, not
his capacity.

* * *

Then there's the man who writes
Most Embarrassing Moments, who
married a green country girl for his
art's sake!

* * *

"For the last time," shouted the ser-
geant, "I ask you the simple question,
'What is fortification?'"

The recruits stood fast to a man.
No one answered. Striding up to the
most intelligent looking man, the N.
C. O. bawled out, "Tell me, what is a
fortification?"

The answer came like a cork out of
a bottle.

"Two twentifications, sergeant."

COLLEGE POET

She sings light music to a frail guitar,
Just enough sweet, just enough tang
of pain,

Just enough strength of yearning not
to mar

Her finger tips, or snap the strings
with strain.

She hopes the world may hear the
gracious note

And mark the pathos of her break-
ing heart.

Some day when life has gripped her
by the throat

She will know grief and growing
pains apart.

* * *

In Spain they call bull-throwers
Senors; here they call them Senators.

* * *

OUR IDEAL UNIVERSITY

PresidentEditor of the *Sun*

Dean Judge Lindsay

TreasurerAl Capone

Faculty—Jimmy Walker, Sabela Wehe,
Mayor Bergholtz, Len Shreck, Ed
Wynn, Charlie Bernard, Texas Guinan,
Art Shires, Will Rogers, Senator Hef-
lin, Philo Vance, Henry VIII, Boccac-
cio, Tom Swift, and Eddie Canteen.

Proctor Rudy Vallee

* * *

E. D.—My good man, does this dog
possess a family tree?

D. T.—Oh, no, madam—he has no
particular tree.

* * *

Bud Schar—This is a quiet spot. I'd
like to pause here and park.

Vera Pow.—You mean you'd like to
park here and paw, but you're not go-
ing to!

Extracts from the Diary of a Life Guard

June 1, 1932.

Opening Day. Query, why open a swimming pool in mid-winter? Answer, to give the life guard a soft job! No argument. Also, no customers. Played penny ante with some prospects in the morning, with satisfactory results. Nervous little guy came around and hired me to keep an eye on his wife.

June 15, 1932.

Heat wave on. Women, women, women! Personally, I feel that my green sweater has something to do with it; Rosaline said something that sounded that way, but I didn't have time to follow that up, for a fat woman came yelling that one of her twins was lost and for me to come and help her find it and after I retrieved the same one three times and she called my anything but my right name, we found the other one over at the pop-corn concession eating himself sick, and to hear her you would have thought I had parked him there. Before I got through cleaning the molasses off my sweater, I had to dive in and pull out a flounder, the second to-day. The first one was a knock-out, and both of them men. If there is any romance in this job you have got to show me.

July 2, 1932.

My morning off. Went downtown to get some new clothes. Spoiled my sweater yesterday separating a sinking woman from the ropes. My new sweater is blue, and I think it makes me look sallow. Competition here is fierce just now. I caught a Walla-Walla universityite out in front, showing off on the diving board to-day but I went out and showed him up. Funny how these janes fall for the tough dives! I got two suppers and a dance out of that exhibition.

Sept. 1.

Closing to-day. Said good-bye to May, Anna, Rosaline and Betty. I may need the rest yet. A heavy-weight went down to-day, but we took our time getting him; no need to hurry now. Anna brought down a flock of sandwiches; Marie's were better. After I said good-bye to Anna, Kitty came along and ate most of the sandwiches, but I didn't care for I went to May's for supper. This has been a fair Summer; we had thirty-two pull-outs, twenty doctor's jobs, four meat wagon jobs, and fifty-six fake drownings, thirty of which were eligible for dating, which we did. Saved two hundred dollars, and got a swell coat of tan. Made five bucks watching babies, and twenty-five watching everybody. All in all, a good Summer.

THE NORM

Marg. B. (fearsomely)—Why are you sharpening that razor?

Hubby—I'm going to shave if there isn't a man in those shoes under your bed.

* * *

"What big eyes you have, Grandmother!"

"And that, my dear, is how I caught your grandfather."

* * *

Chicago was settled in 1833 and at rare intervals since then.

* * *

'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have attended Normal School at all.

* * *

She—See that guy there? He's going through college by caring for a baby.

Other Sots—He's lucky. We got kicked out for the same thing.

* * *

"You-all got any idea what Doc Smithers wuz doin' in youah house?"

"Ah ain't sure, but Ah thinks Ah has got an inkling."

* * *

The height of audacity palm waves bravely over the head of the *Literary Digest*. They dared to mention the Wickersham report under the heading *Topics in Brief*.

* * *

Expectorate is a nasty word, but it's worse if you're tongue-tied.

* * *

Reformers claim our producers are mistaking the wrong side of the sidewalk as the gutter.

And at least women keep a watch on their wrists these days, even if they don't over their hearts.

* * *

Let us not forget at this blessed time, dear friends, the poor millionaires who cannot afford to have children.

* * *

LOOK OUT, INSTRUCTOR!

"I got the copper residue in Ex. 7 and guess how much it weighed?"

"Five grams?"

"No."

"Seven grams?"

"No."

"Ten grams?"

"No."

"Well, how much, then?"

"I don't know, I didn't weigh it."

* * *

WHY I AM A COLLEGE PROFESSOR

When I was a child I wanted to be a street car conductor. I went to grammar school and graduated with high honors. From there I went to high school, where I was an honor student. By the time I had graduated from college I had won my Phi Beta Kappa key. A week after graduation I tried to get the job I had been preparing for. The trouble was that at that time there was a business depression and only the more educated and intelligent man could get a job as a street car conductor. I lost my grip on life and took the easiest way out. I got a job as a professor here.

—M. E. Townsend.

GOOD NEWS FOR APARTMENT
DWELLERS

Apartment house tenants will welcome the new, unusual service now being offered by the Acme Lease-Breaking Association. No matter where you live, no matter how little or how much rent you pay, this company has a type of service guaranteed to terminate your lease.

Two typical services follow:

Plan No. 145: Two piano players, a drummer, a saxophone player and ten dancing couples will be sent to your apartment at eleven p. m., accompanied by sufficient alcoholic stimulation to last until dawn. This plan guarantees continuous, uninterrupted bedlam, rising to crashing crescendos of raucous revelry every ten minutes. Will be sent to your apartment twice weekly until you are dispossessed.

Plan 375 (for especially hard-boiled neighborhoods): A troupe of performing dogs and six clog dancers will be added to the above unit; also two capable porters to remove all your carpets or rugs so that the clog dancers will be able to perform on your bare, uncovered floors. In apartment houses that have a high resistance to noise, crack pistol shots will also be sent along to engage in target practice in your foyer. This complete unit will carry on in your apartment thrice weekly until you are requested to move.

Why suffer with a white elephant lease? Other plans on request, or specially prepared to meet your needs.

* * *

"Did you lose that case about fishing properties?"

"Yes, the court wouldn't even give me a herring."

Sweet Young Thing—Who is that fellow over there all alone? Every one seems to avoid him.

Stude—Oh, that's just the senior class president.

S. Y. T.—And that one standing over in the dark corner?

Stude—That fellow? Oh, yeh—he's just the basketball captain.

S. Y. T.—And who is that popular fellow with that big crowd following him around?

Stude—He's just the man I'm looking for. He's chairman of the senior prom ticket committee. So long, I'll see you later.

* * *

Pity Lucifer Luley. His birthday present to a referee in bankruptcy was a receiving set.

* * *

A doorman and a major general may be easily differentiated. After all, it's simply a matter of civility and braiding.

* * *

FROM ONE WHO HITCHED HIS
WAGON

Undoubtedly, my dear, you are

The radiant, prevailing star

Of all my cluttered universe;

So watchful of my deeds and purse

That I am grown afraid to frisk

At evening, with an asterisk.

THE NORM

DESIRE

In college days, on dateless nights,
Pajamaed in all hues but whites,
The girls sat 'round my room to talk
Behind a door, key turned in lock,
Of food and clothes and class and then
Men and men and men and men,
And while exposing rivals' guile,
Eating olives all the while,
As we relived last week-end's dance,
Adoring everything with pants,
I'd wish as only schoolgirls can
That I were married to my man.

Those nights have gone, as school
nights can,
And now I'm married to my man,
And as he dozes on the couch,
His face sunk in a general slouch,
His suit all baggy at the knee,
His feet on my best tapestry,
As we pass time within our flat,
Keeping still our little brat,
I wish till my libido curls
That I were back with those old girls.

* * *

"See if you can laugh that off," said
the fat man's wife as she wired a but-
ton on his vest.

* * *

1st Co-ed—What's the difference be-
tween a crowd at a circus and an ar-
dent lover?

2nd Co-ed—None, they're both in-
tents.

* * *

Rod—Do you think you can learn
to love me?

Jean—I can, sweetheart, but the tui-
tion's going to be high.

* * *

A Scotchman was once run over by
a beer wagon and for the first time in
his life the drinks were on him.

TWO DEFINITIONS OF LOVE (Take your pick)

No. 1—Love is a biological urge
smeared with sentiment.

No. 2—Love is a tickling sensation
under the heart, that nobody can
scratch.

* * *

There certainly is a depression. To
date Al Capone hasn't killed half as
many people as he did last year.

* * *

Widow (to only son)—Stop biting
your fingernails, Walt! You're all I
have left.

* * *

The new operation song: *Give Me
Something to Dismember You By.*

* * *

"It's not the initial cost that counts,"
said the politician as he hired himself
a couple of bodyguards, "it's the hush
keep."

* * *

Shirley—It must be wrong to love
like this, dear.

Ernie—It is.

* * *

A new way has been discovered to
cook sea gulls. A brick is placed in
the pot with the gull. When a fork
can be stuck through the brick with
ease, the gull is done.

* * *

Our idea of an irresistible force
meeting an immovable body would be
Mussolini giving an order to John Mie-
dema.

THE NORM

Suggested football theme song—*After the Ball Was Oval.*

* * *

"What's your son's average income?"

"From two to two-thirty a. m."

* * *

Japanese Theme Song: *I Love You Baby, But I Haven't Got a Yen for You.*

* * *

A DRAMA IN ONE DRAM

"Howdy!"

"Hwahya!"

"Where ya goin' to-night?"

"I gotta date."

"How's she?"

"Th' nuts. Maybe ya know her. Sadie Glitz."

"Oh, Sadie Glitz. Red hair?"

"Yeh."

"Blue eyes?"

"Yeh."

"That's her. I'll say I know her."

"S'matter with her?"

"She ain't got no personality."

"Oh, no personality, huh? You don't know the one I mean."

"An' besides, she ain't such a hot dancer."

"Whoinell said anything about dancing?"

"Well, if you must know, psssssst."

"I'll be damned! Walked home on ya, huh? Well, thanks. S'long, I gotta do some telephonin'."

"Be seein' you."

Telephone booth: "Hello, Sadie? Sorry, I won't be able to keep the date. My uncle died, an' I gotta go home for the funeral."

Telephone booth: "Lo, Sadie? How about a date t'night? How'd I know you didn't have one? Oh, I'm a mind-reader."

"O. K.? Great. I'll be seein' you."

They call it "Merry England" because the people are laughing now at the jokes they heard before the depression.

* * *

"Somebody made a mistake in this article on how to box."

"Great Caesar's ghost!"

"No, Jack Dempsey's."

* * *

"Ah, sweet mystery of life," said the call boy as he peeped into the chorus girls' dressing-room.

* * *

Eve—Oh, I say, Adam, what kind of leaf shall I wear to-night?

Adam—Why not a leaf of absence?

* * *

Business men used to kiss their stenographers only after hours; now it's the work of a few minutes.

* * *

"Yes, yes! 'Go on,'" said the stage hand to the prima donna as he drew up the curtain.

* * *

"Gee, I'd hate to be in your shoes."

"Why?"

"You just stepped on a nail."

* * *

Then there was the girl who was so dumb she thought the traffic buttons held up the outskirts of town.

* * *

"This is station C-O-R-N, the breath of Alabama."

"Ah!" sighed the voice of our friend from Wytheville, Va. "Leave that on. It's great stuff."

THE NORM

MILESTONES

Ousted--

Ken Lundy's masterpiece desk *FROM* the wood shop, *BECAUSE* too many claims of ownership *REASON* Class participation.

* * * * *

Heart Broken--

Almost the entire Senior Class—*REASON* did not make honor list.

* * * * *

Found--

Forty-five Senior couples at the Junior Prom in the Hotel Suburban on January 22, 1932.

* * * * *

Disappointed--

Two hundred Seniors, at not being offered executive positions.

* * * * *

Missed--

Too many students from Tuesday's assemblies.

* * * * *

A. W. O. L.--

(*Away with official leave.*) Many Freshmen after mid-term reports.

* * * * *

Fired--

Entire student body from school, to enjoy summer vacation.

(That's All)



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